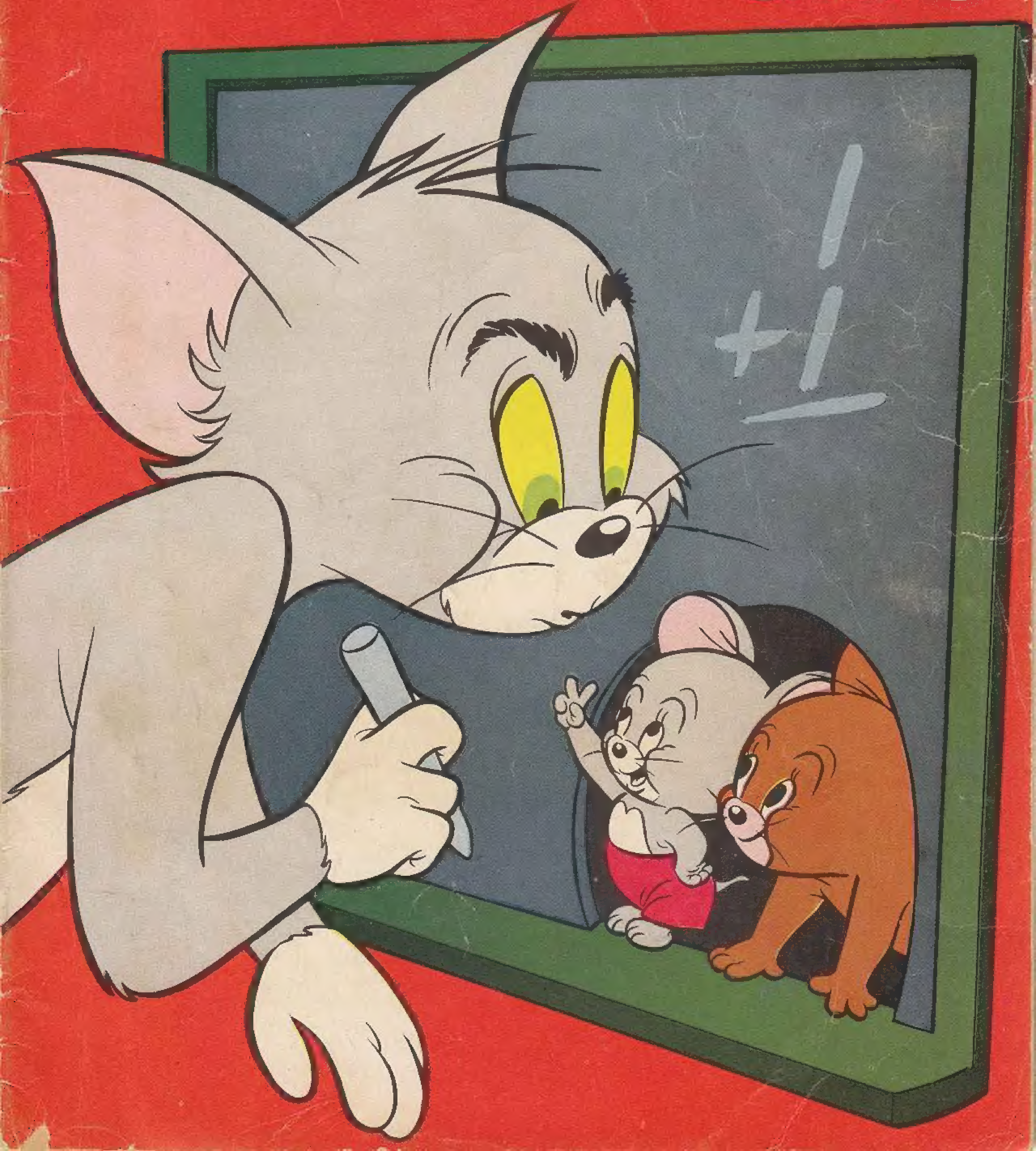
DELL

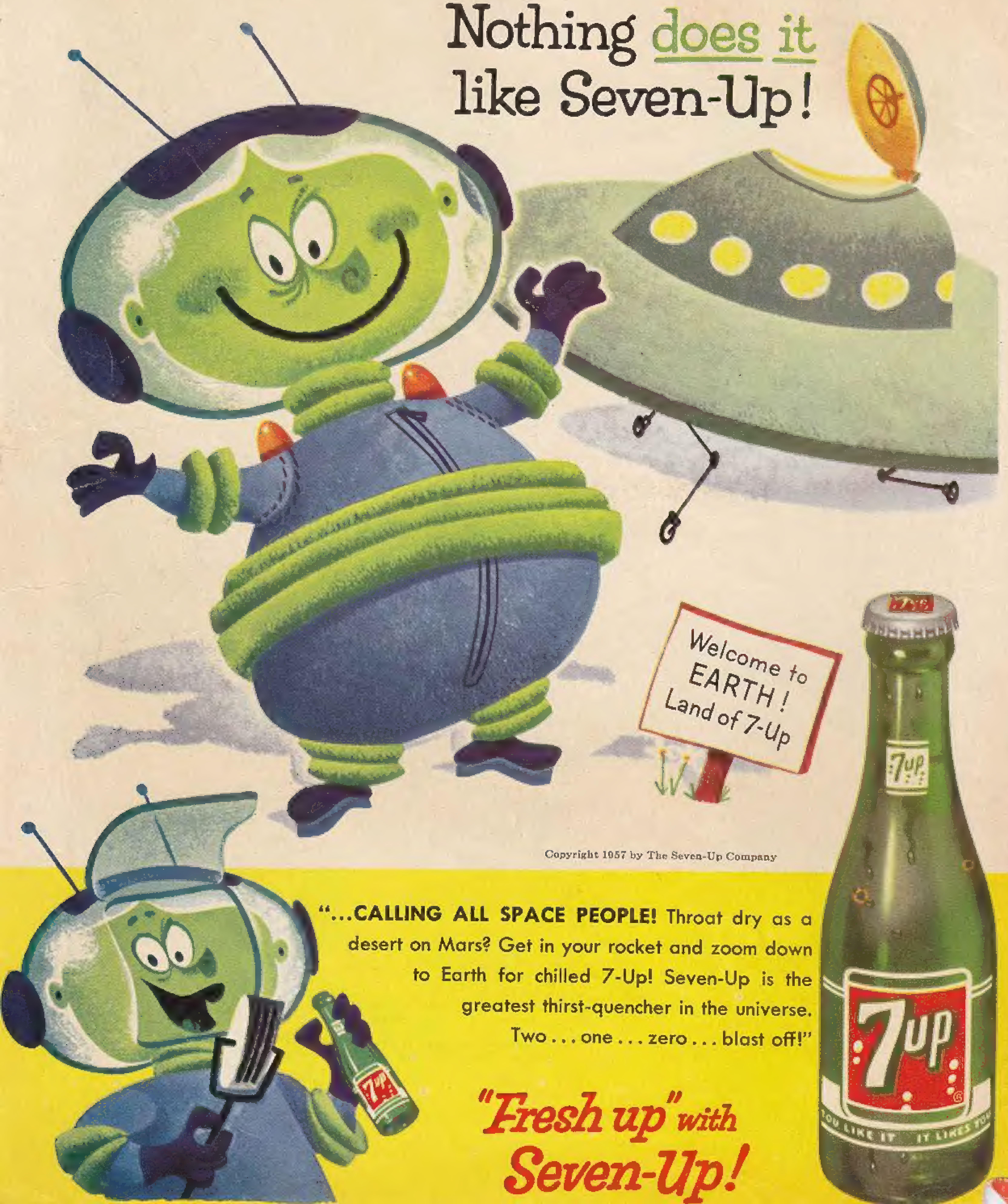
SEPTEMBER 10¢

M.G.M.'s Tom and Jerry Comics



There's a little green man from Outer Space,
Who says that Earth is his favorite place!
'Cause when he's got a thirst to chase –

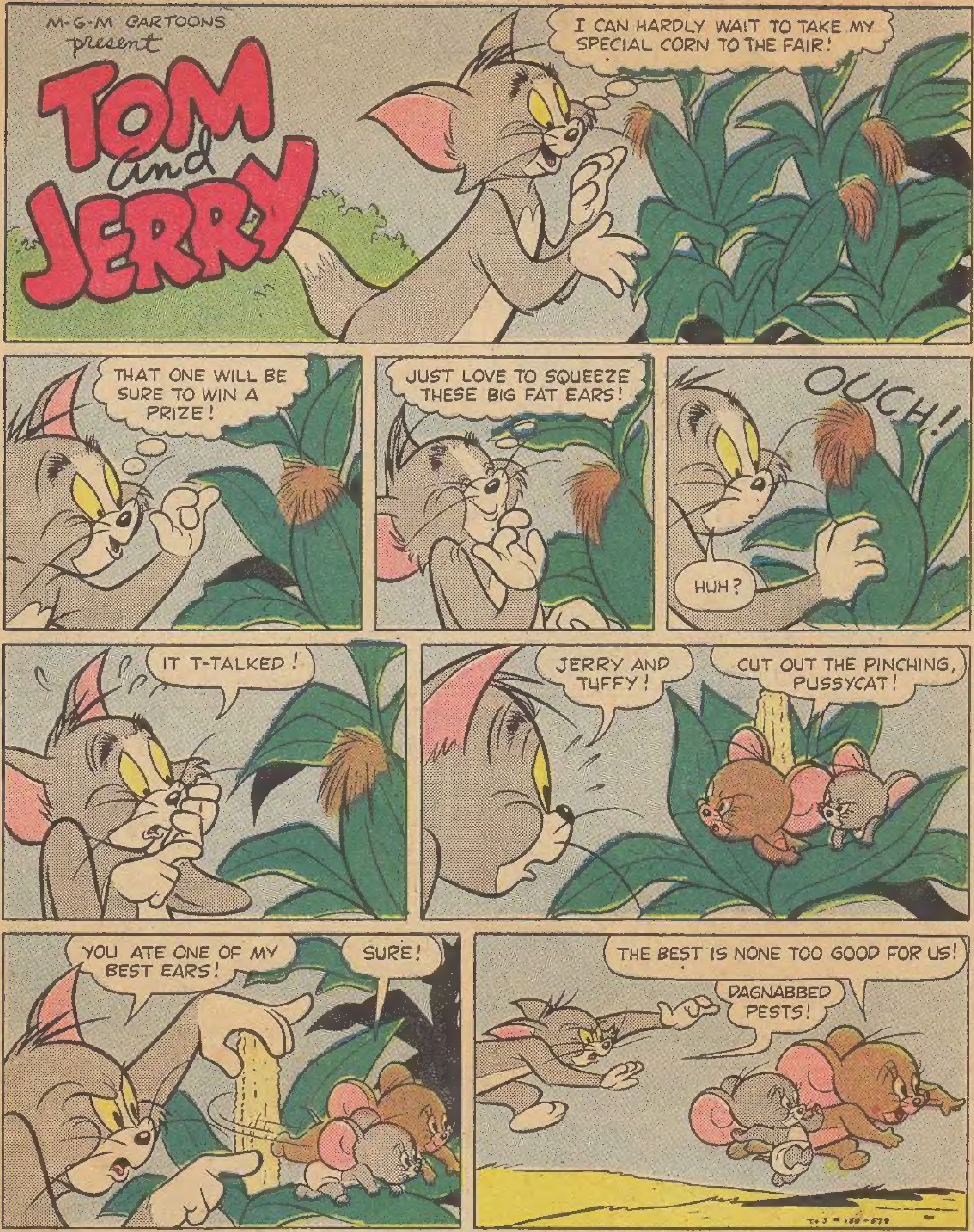
Nothing does it
like Seven-Up!


Welcome to
EARTH!
Land of 7-Up
7up
7up
YOU LIKE IT IT LIKES YOU
7up

Copyright 1957 by The Seven-Up Company

"...CALLING ALL SPACE PEOPLE! Throat dry as a desert on Mars? Get in your rocket and zoom down to Earth for chilled 7-Up! Seven-Up is the greatest thirst-quencher in the universe. Two . . . one . . . zero . . . blast off!"

"Fresh up" with Seven-Up!


M-G-M CARTOONS
present
TOM and JERRY
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TAKE MY SPECIAL CORN TO THE FAIR!
THAT ONE WILL BE SURE TO WIN A PRIZE!
JUST LOVE TO SQUEEZE THESE BIG FAT EARS!
OUCH!
HUH?
IT T-TALKED!
JERRY AND TUFFY!
CUT OUT THE PINCHING, PUSSYCAT!
YOU ATE ONE OF MY BEST EARS!
SURE!
THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD FOR US!
DAGNABBED PESTS!

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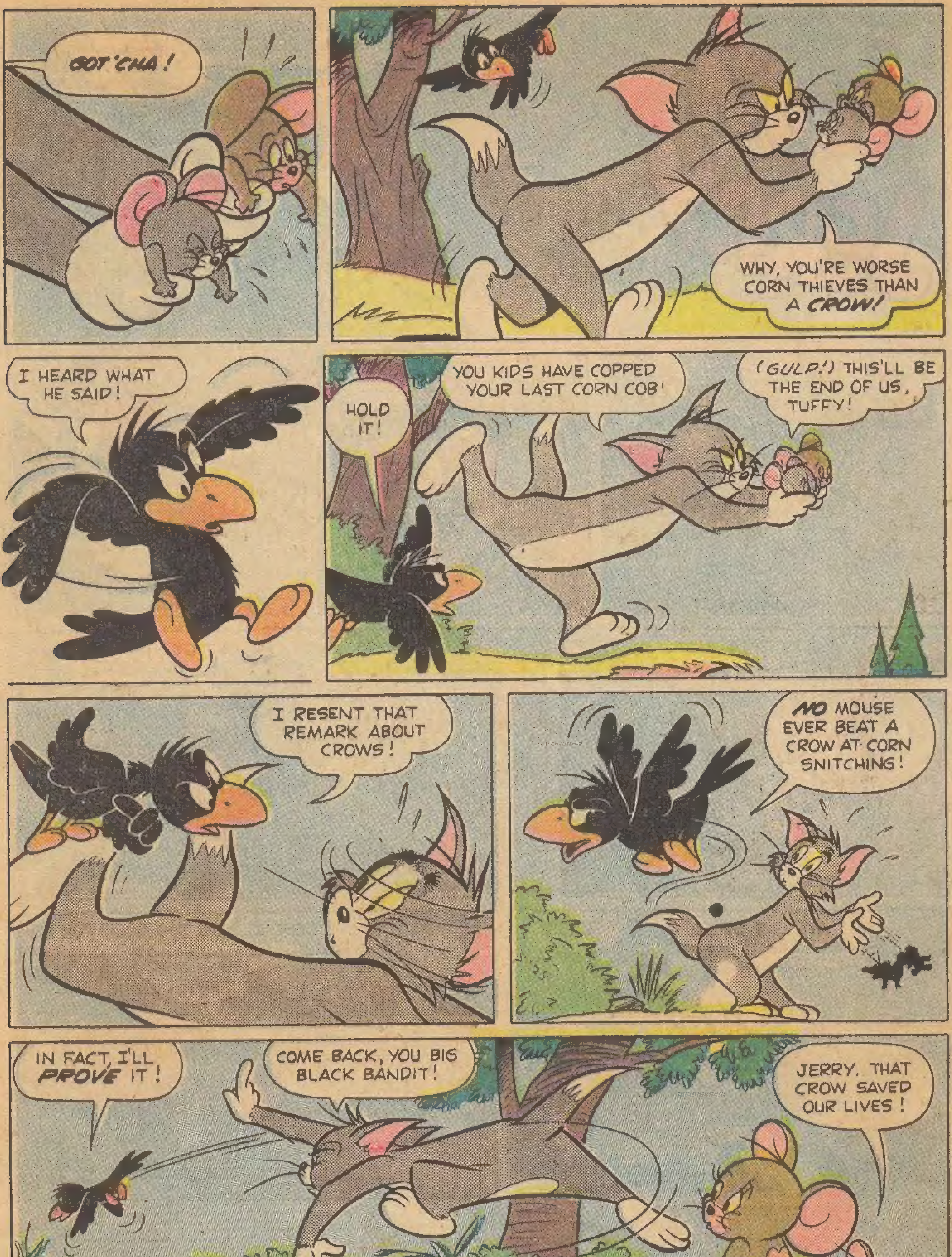
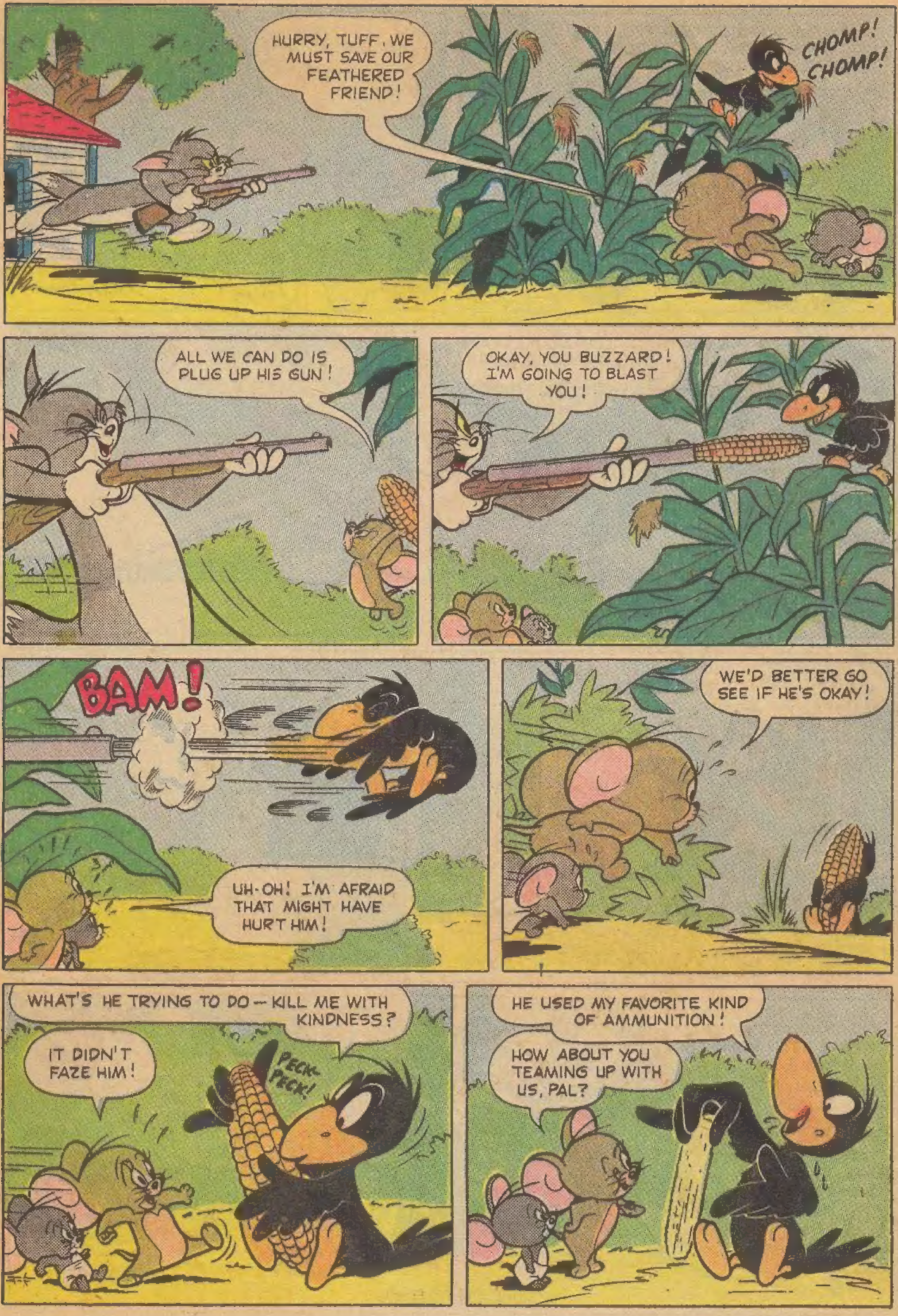
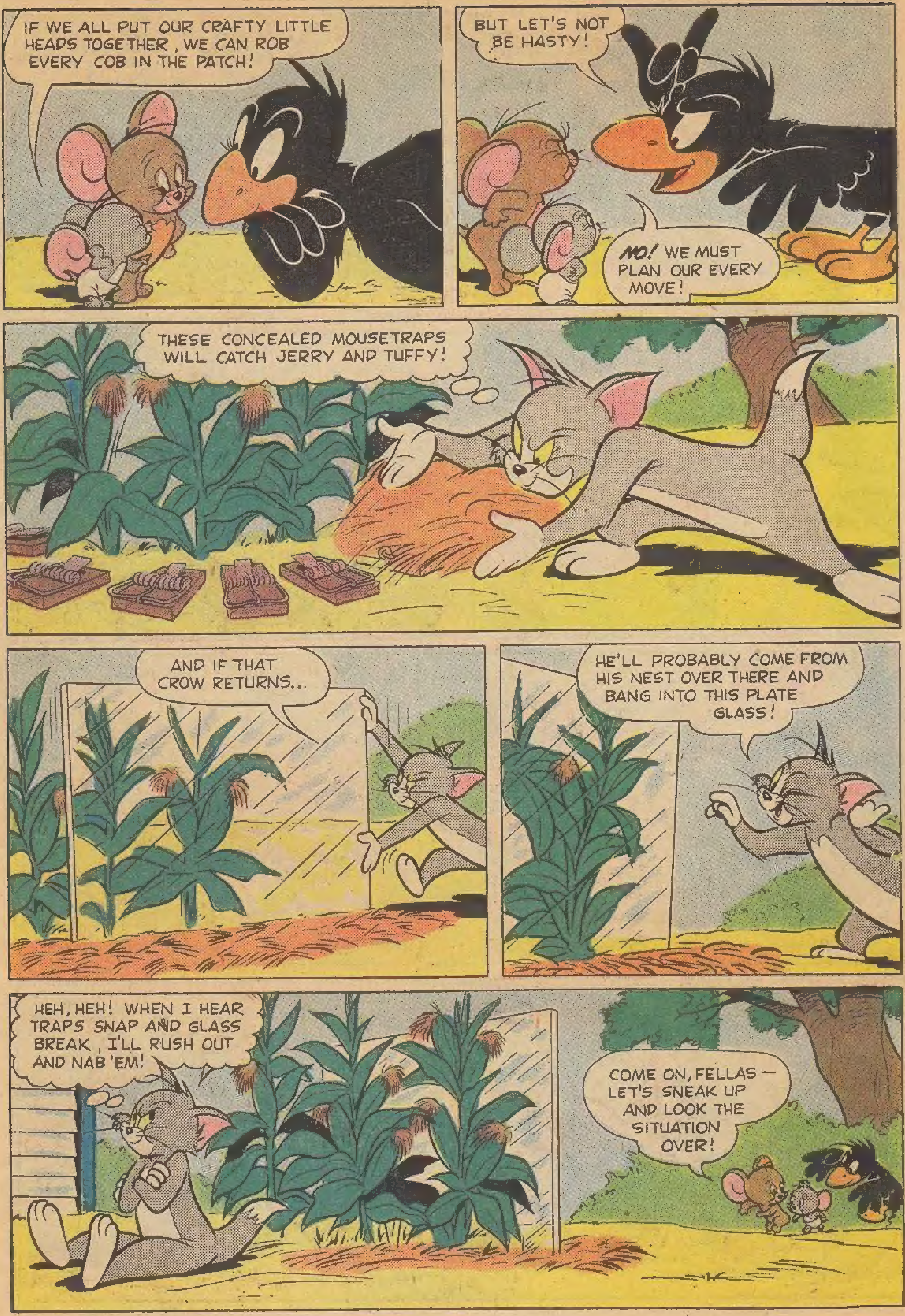
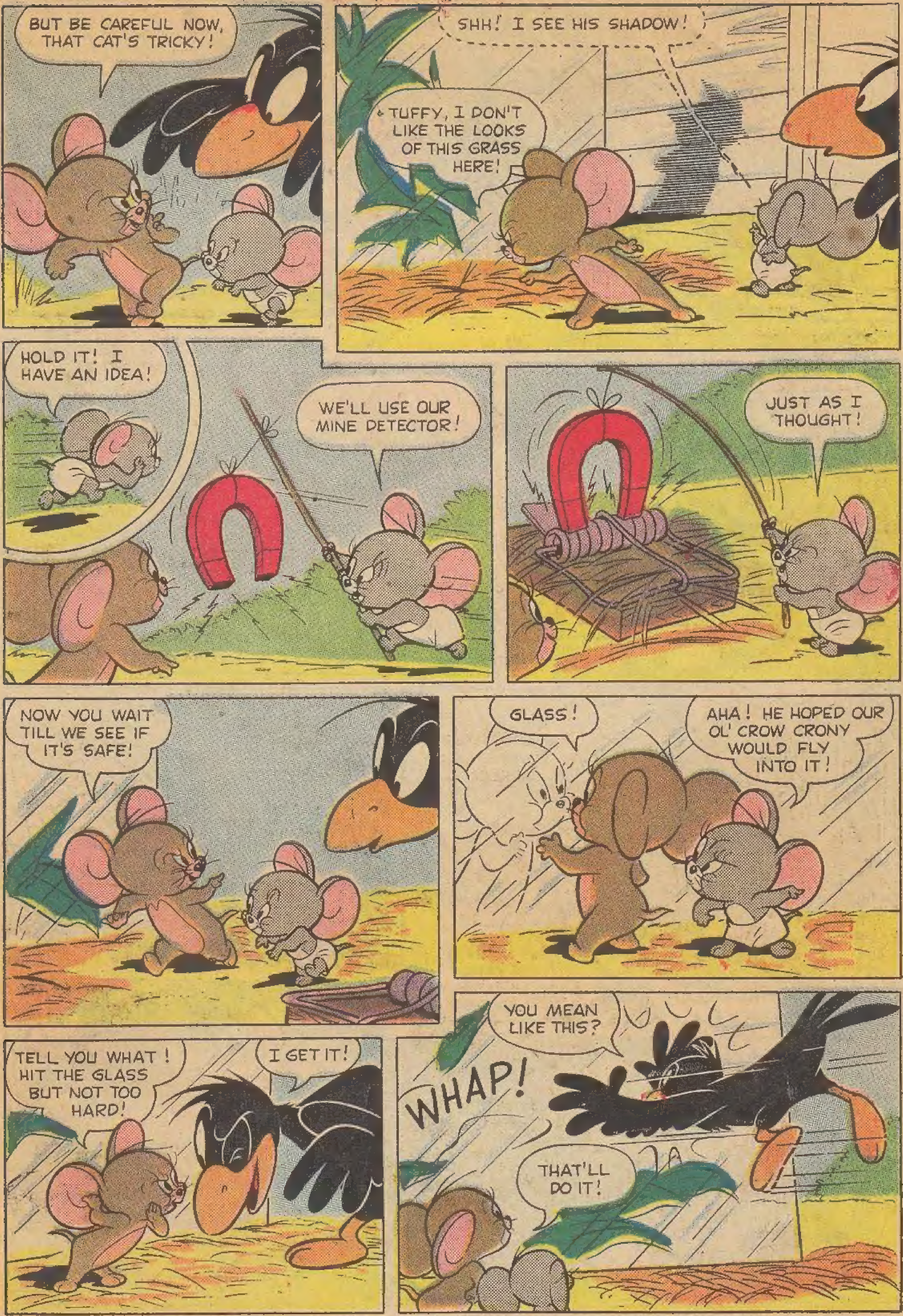
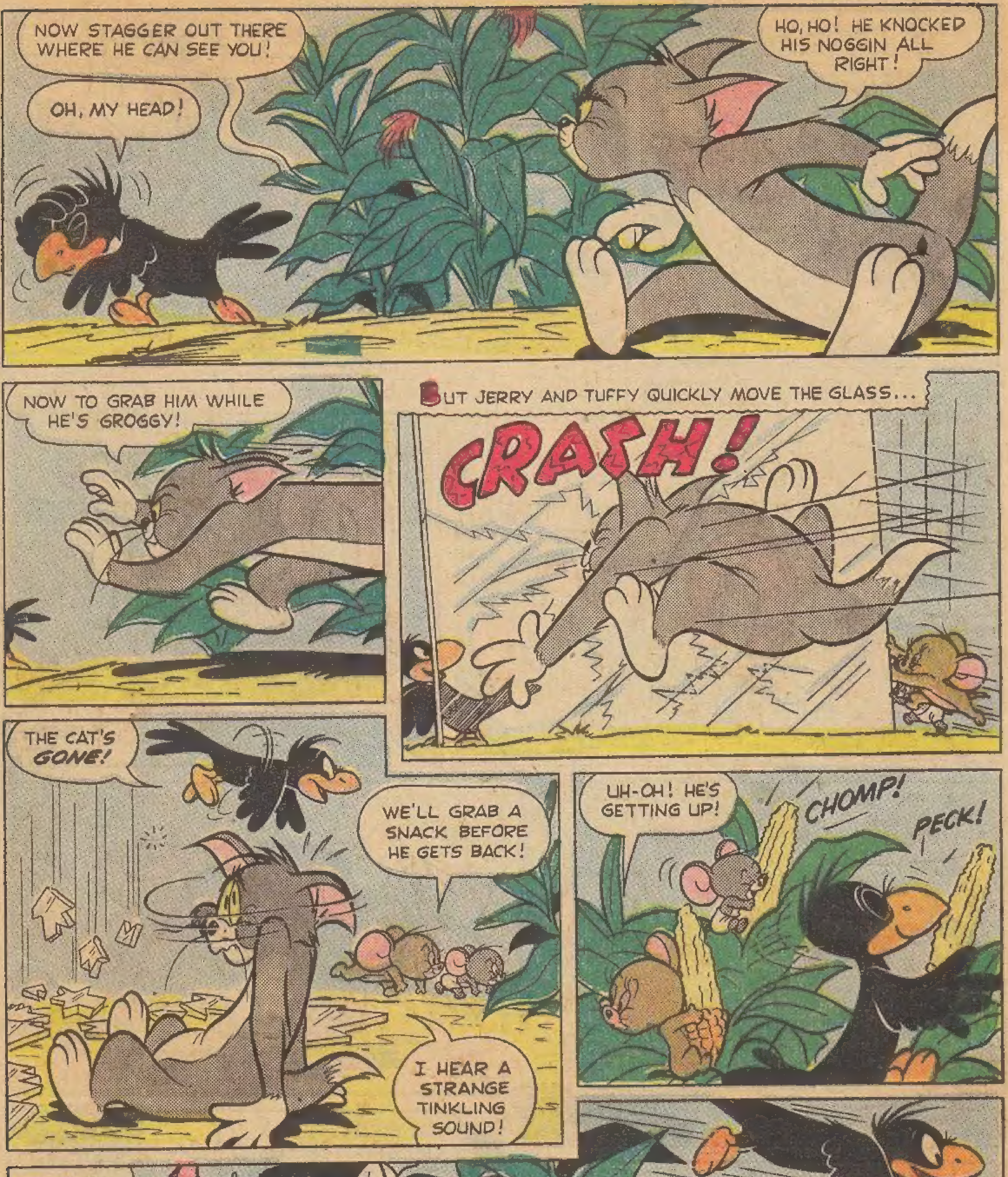
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

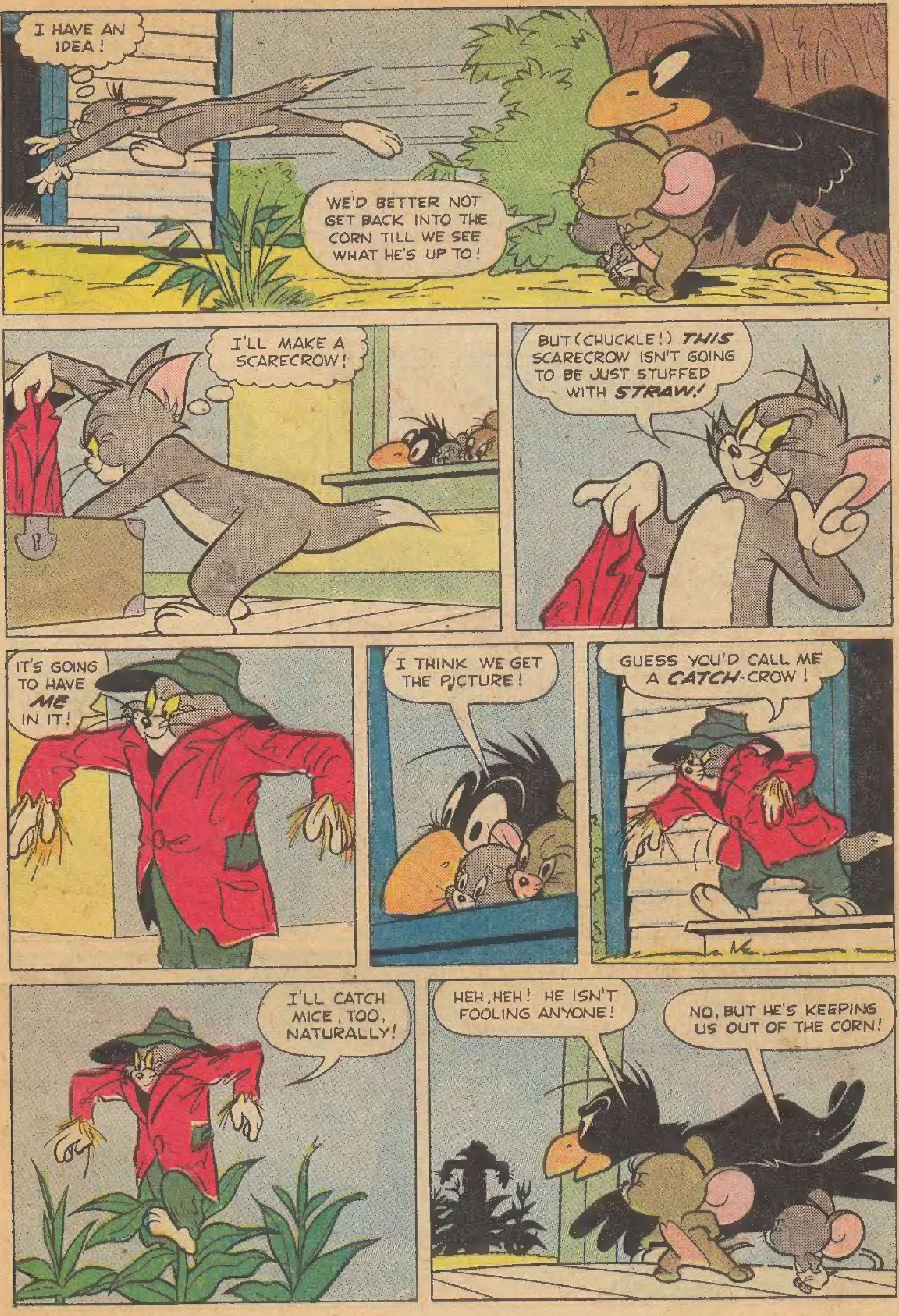

GOT 'CHA!
WHY, YOU'RE WORSE CORN THIEVES THAN A *CROW!*
I HEARD WHAT HE SAID!
HOLD IT!
YOU KIDS HAVE COPPED YOUR LAST CORN COB!
(*GULP!*) THIS'LL BE THE END OF US, TUFFY!
I RESENT THAT REMARK ABOUT CROWS!
NO MOUSE EVER BEAT A CROW AT CORN SNITCHING!
IN FACT, I'LL *PROVE* IT!
COME BACK, YOU BIG BLACK BANDIT!
JERRY, THAT CROW SAVED OUR LIVES!

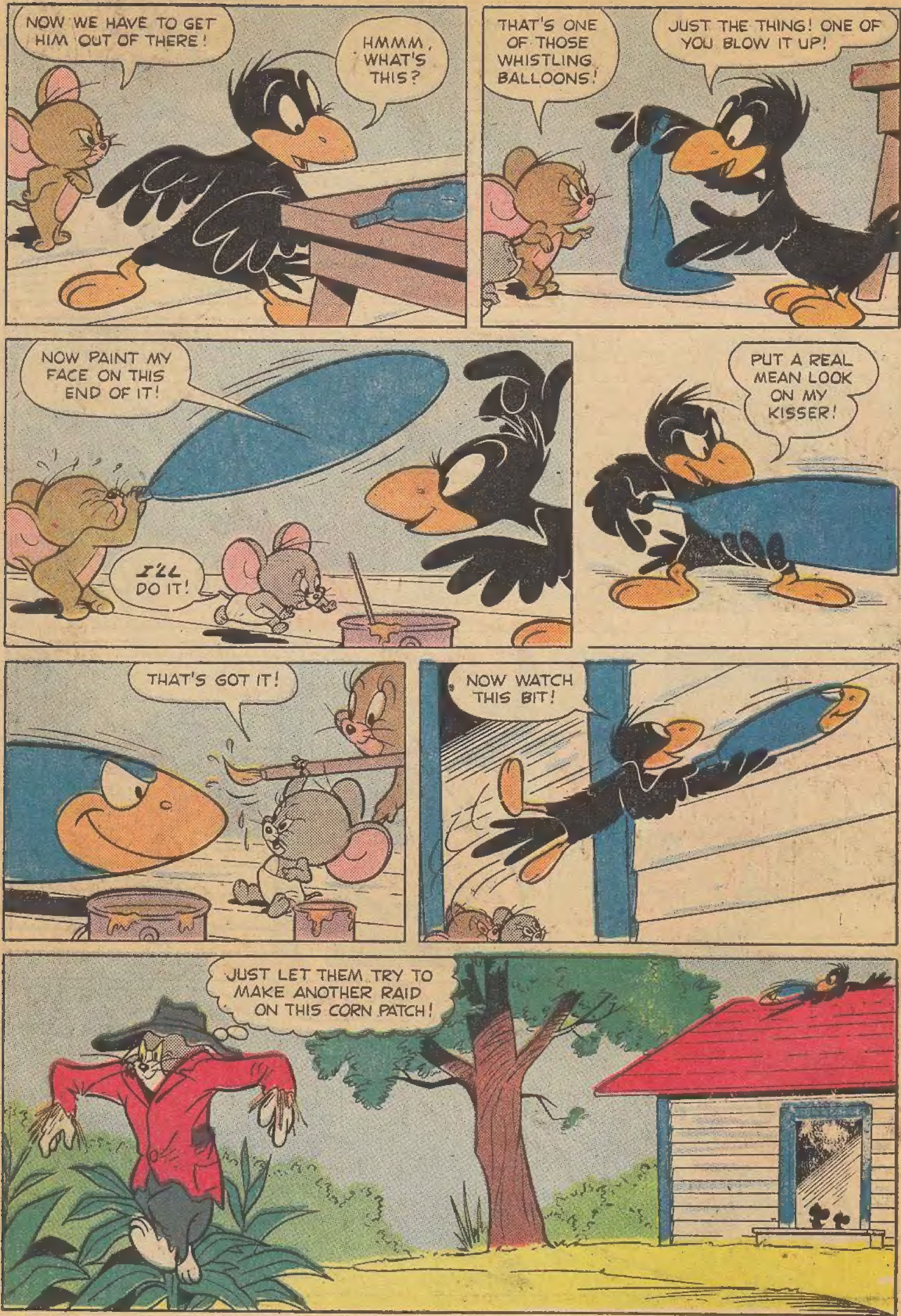

HURRY, TUFF, WE MUST SAVE OUR FEATHERED FRIEND!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
ALL WE CAN DO IS PLUG UP HIS GUN!
OKAY, YOU BUZZARD! I'M GOING TO BLAST YOU!
BAM!
UH-OH! I'M AFRAID THAT MIGHT HAVE HURT HIM!
WE'D BETTER GO SEE IF HE'S OKAY!
WHAT'S HE TRYING TO DO—KILL ME WITH KINDNESS?
IT DIDN'T FAZE HIM!
PECK-PECK!
HE USED MY FAVORITE KIND OF AMMUNITION!
HOW ABOUT YOU TEAMING UP WITH US, PAL?

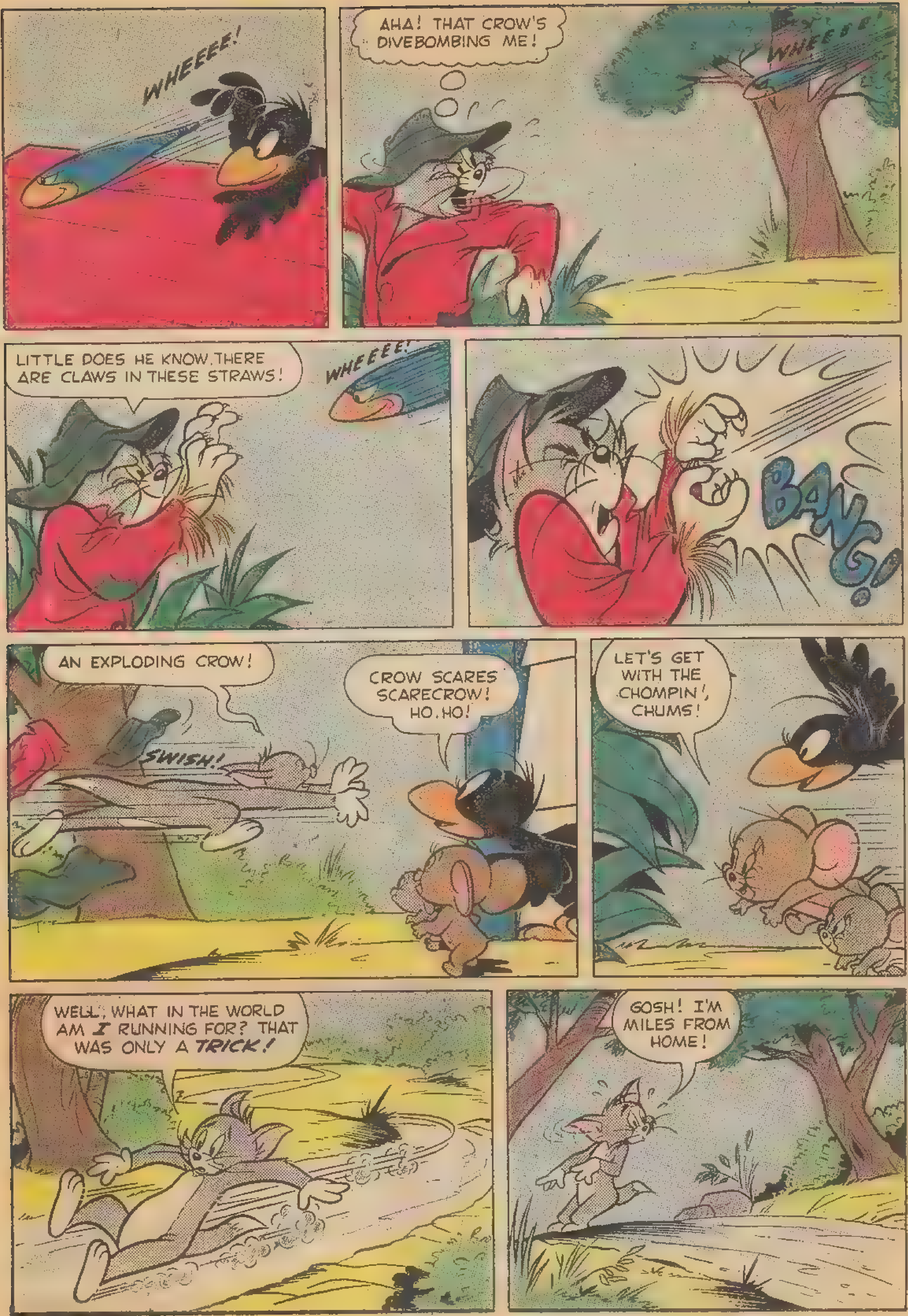

IF WE ALL PUT OUR CRAFTY LITTLE HEADS TOGETHER, WE CAN ROB EVERY COB IN THE PATCH!
BUT LET'S NOT BE HASTY!
NO! WE MUST PLAN OUR EVERY MOVE!
THESE CONCEALED MOUSETRAPS WILL CATCH JERRY AND TUFFY!
AND IF THAT CROW RETURNS...
HE'LL PROBABLY COME FROM HIS NEST OVER THERE AND BANG INTO THIS PLATE GLASS!
HEH, HEH! WHEN I HEAR TRAPS SNAP AND GLASS BREAK, I'LL RUSH OUT AND NAB 'EM!
COME ON, FELLAS — LET'S SNEAK UP AND LOOK THE SITUATION OVER!

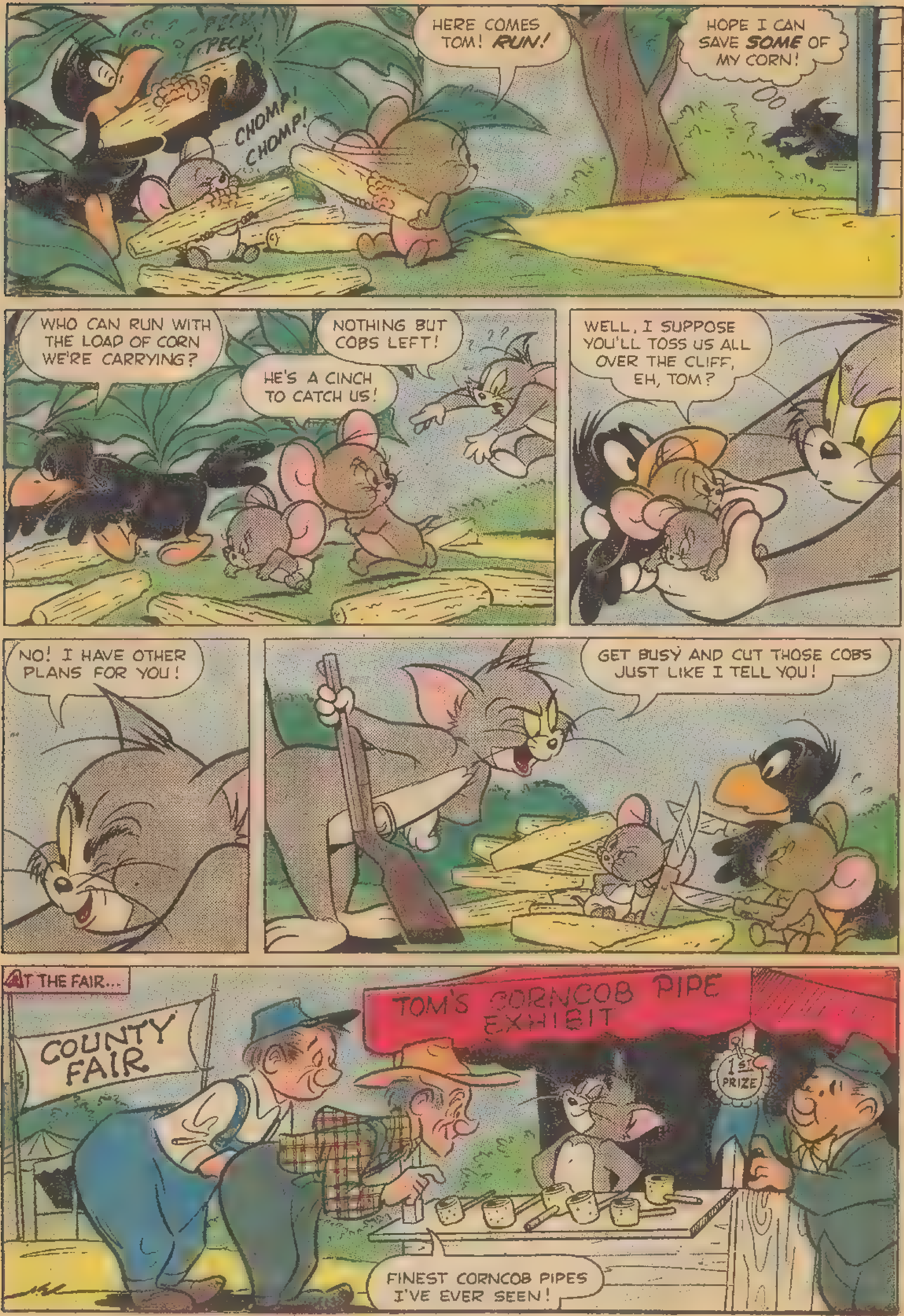

BUT BE CAREFUL NOW, THAT CAT'S TRICKY!
SHH! I SEE HIS SHADOW!
TUFFY, I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS GRASS HERE!
HOLD IT! I HAVE AN IDEA!
WE'LL USE OUR MINE DETECTOR!
JUST AS I THOUGHT!
NOW YOU WAIT TILL WE SEE IF IT'S SAFE!
GLASS!
AHA! HE HOPED OUR OL' CROW CRONY WOULD FLY INTO IT!
TELL YOU WHAT! HIT THE GLASS BUT NOT TOO HARD!
I GET IT!
YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?
WHAP!
THAT'LL DO IT!

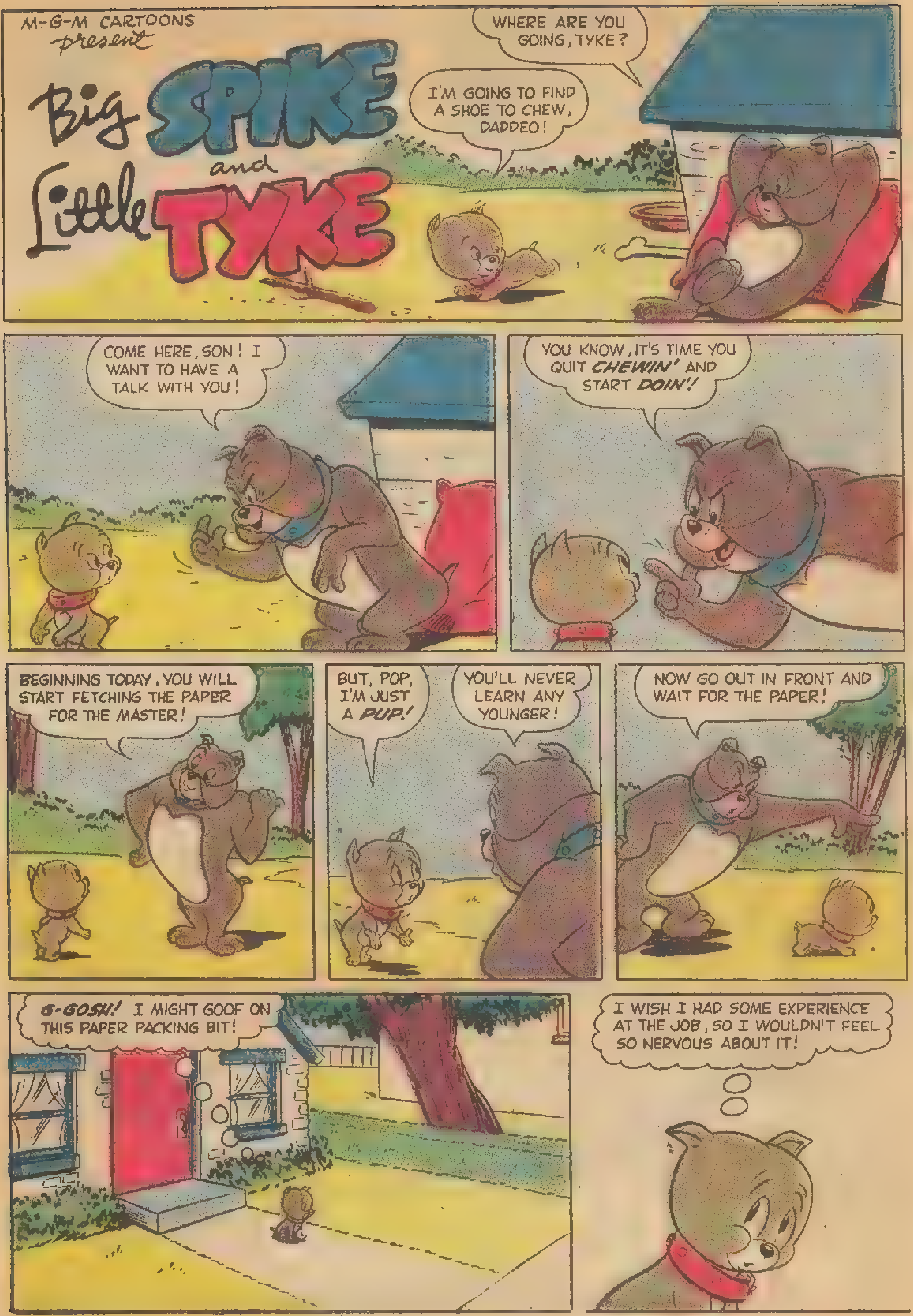

NOW STAGGER OUT THERE WHERE HE CAN SEE YOU!
OH, MY HEAD!
HO, HO! HE KNOCKED HIS NOGGIN ALL RIGHT!
NOW TO GRAB HIM WHILE HE'S GROGGY!
BUT JERRY AND TUFFY QUICKLY MOVE THE GLASS...
CRASH!
THE CAT'S *GONE!*
WE'LL GRAB A SNACK BEFORE HE GETS BACK!
I HEAR A STRANGE TINKLING SOUND!
UH-OH! HE'S GETTING UP!
CHOMP!
PECK!
THEY DID IT AGAIN!
LET'S MAKE A STRATEGIC WITHDRAWAL!

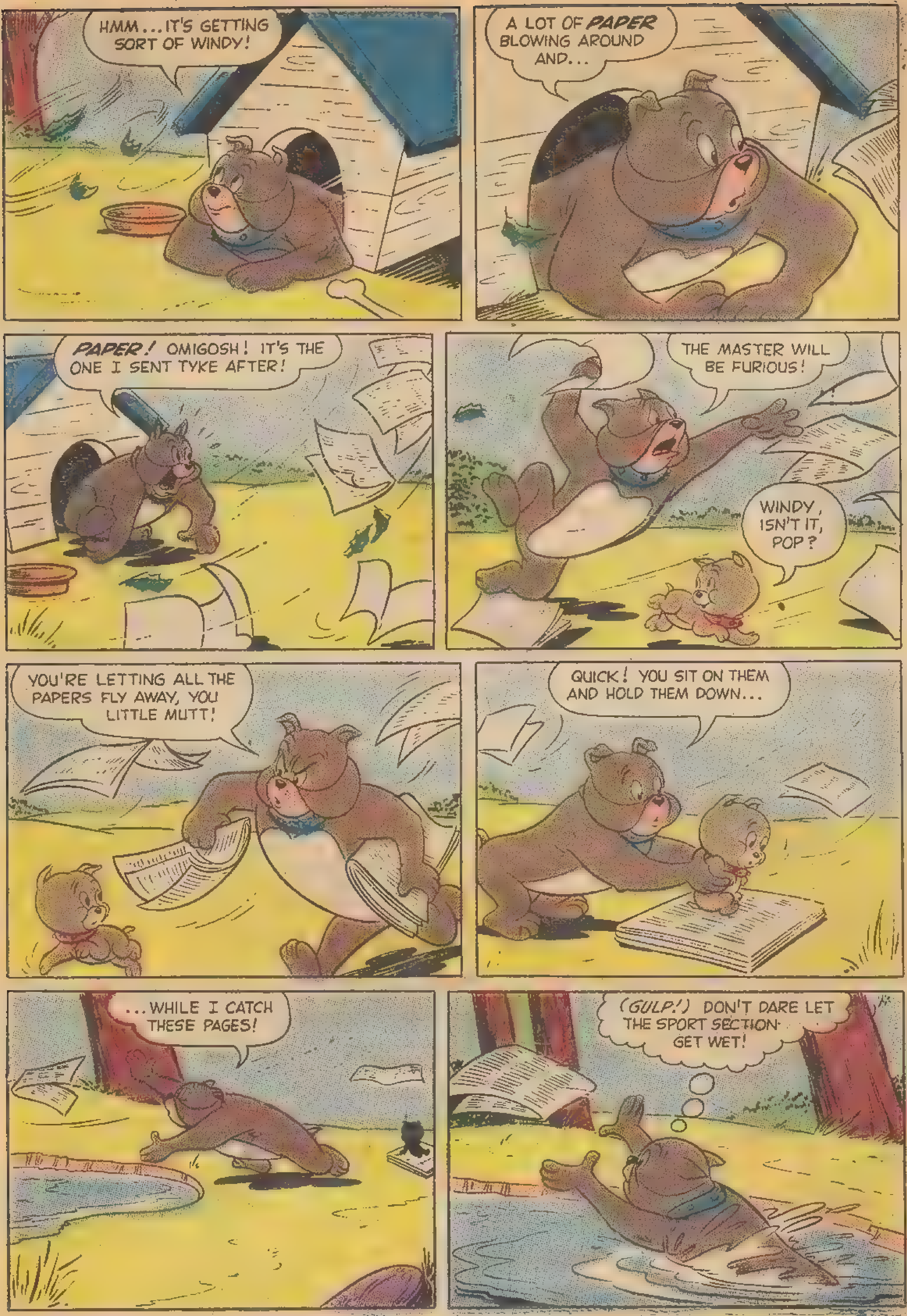

I HAVE AN IDEA!
WE'D BETTER NOT GET BACK INTO THE CORN TILL WE SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!
I'LL MAKE A SCARECROW!
BUT (CHUCKLE!) *THIS* SCARECROW ISN'T GOING TO BE JUST STUFFED WITH *STRAW!*
IT'S GOING TO HAVE *ME* IN IT!
I THINK WE GET THE PICTURE!
GUESS YOU'D CALL ME A *CATCH*-CROW!
I'LL CATCH MICE, TOO, NATURALLY!
HEH, HEH! HE ISN'T FOOLING ANYONE!
NO, BUT HE'S KEEPING US OUT OF THE CORN!

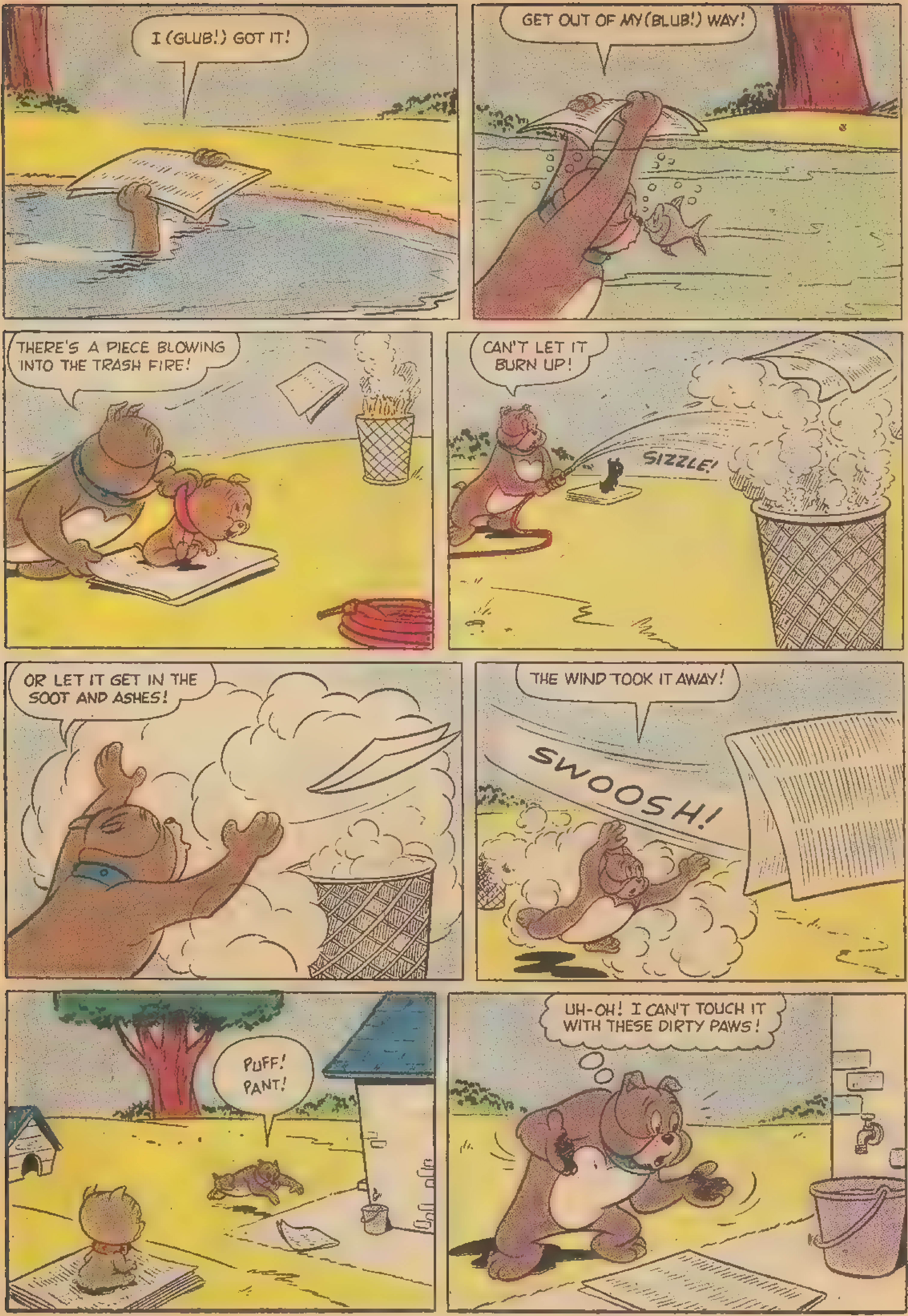

NOW WE HAVE TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE!
HMMM, WHAT'S THIS?
THAT'S ONE OF THOSE WHISTLING BALLOONS!
JUST THE THING! ONE OF YOU BLOW IT UP!
NOW PAINT MY FACE ON THIS END OF IT!
I'LL DO IT!
PUT A REAL MEAN LOOK ON MY KISSER!
THAT'S GOT IT!
NOW WATCH THIS BIT!
JUST LET THEM TRY TO MAKE ANOTHER RAID ON THIS CORN PATCH!

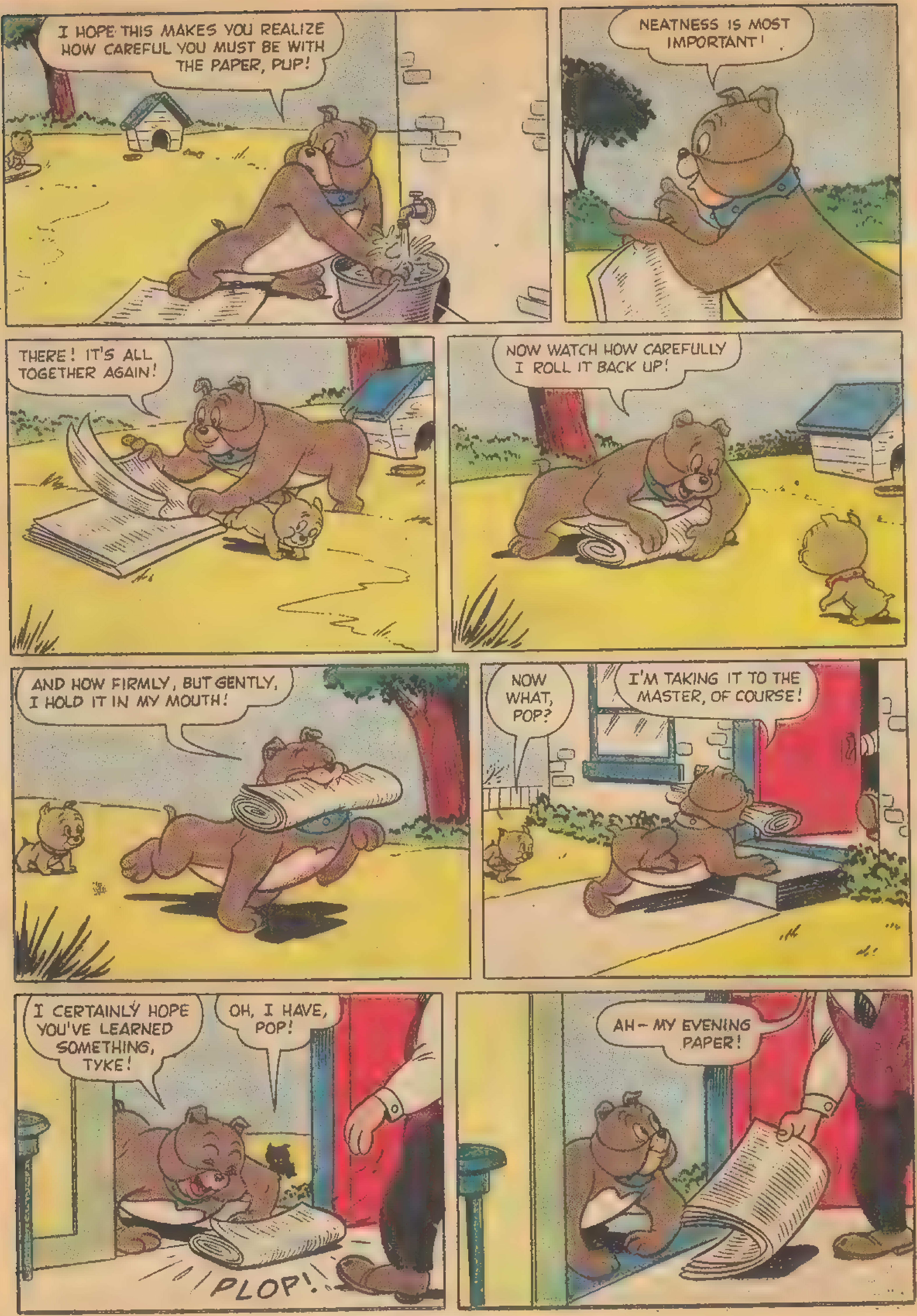

WHEEEEE!
AHA! THAT CROW'S DIVEBOMBING ME!
WHEEEEE!
LITTLE DOES HE KNOW, THERE ARE CLAWS IN THESE STRAWS!
WHEEEEE!
BANG!
AN EXPLODING CROW!
SWISH!
CROW SCARES SCARECROW! HO, HO!
LET'S GET WITH THE CHOMPIN', CHUMS!
WELL, WHAT IN THE WORLD AM I RUNNING FOR? THAT WAS ONLY A TRICK!
GOSH! I'M MILES FROM HOME!

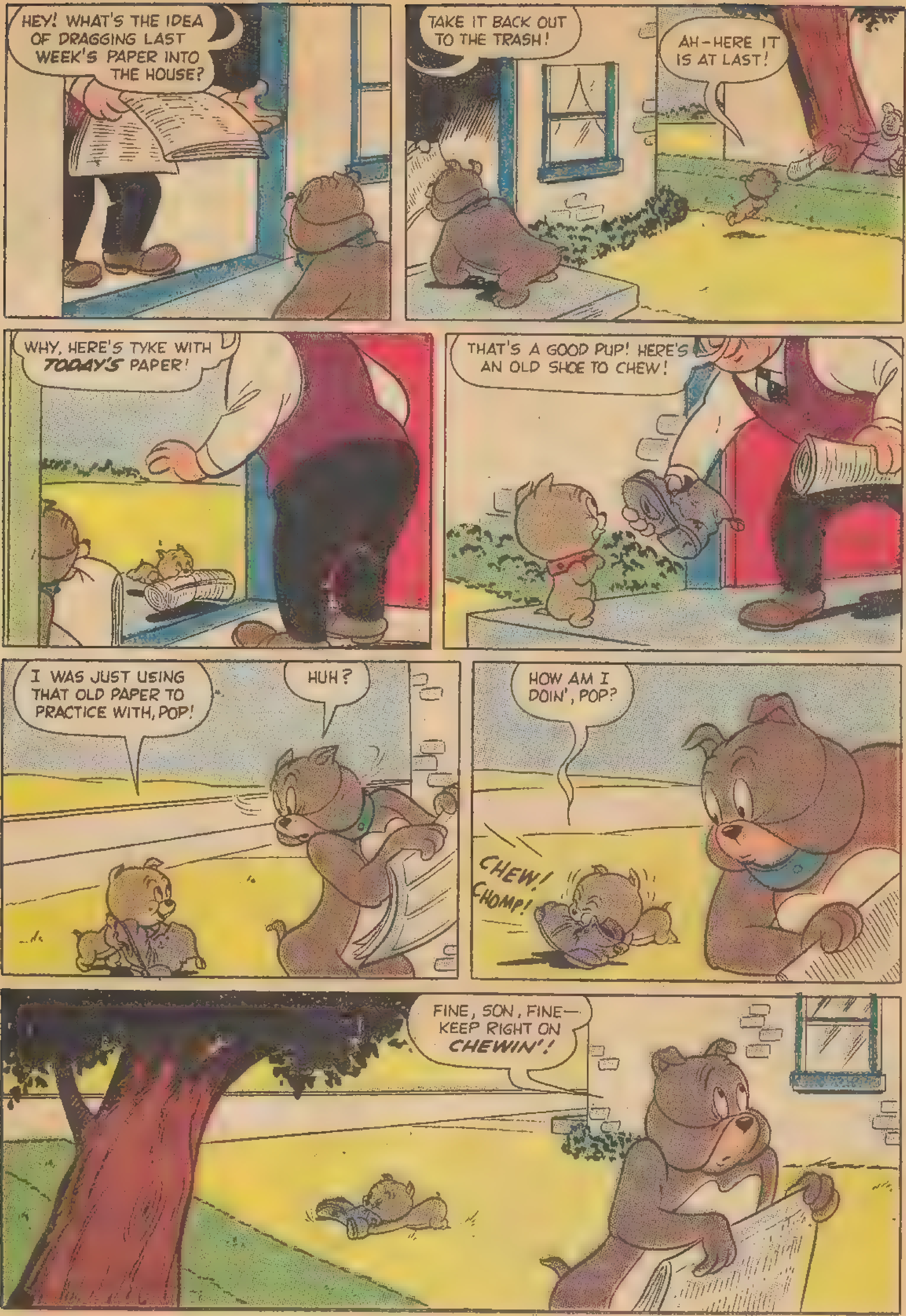

PECK! PECK!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
HERE COMES TOM! RUN!
HOPE I CAN SAVE SOME OF MY CORN!
WHO CAN RUN WITH THE LOAD OF CORN WE'RE CARRYING?
NOTHING BUT COBS LEFT!
HE'S A CINCH TO CATCH US!
WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU'LL TOSS US ALL OVER THE CLIFF, EH, TOM?
NO! I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU!
GET BUSY AND CUT THOSE COBS JUST LIKE I TELL YOU!
AT THE FAIR...
COUNTY FAIR
TOM'S CORNCOB PIPE EXHIBIT
1ST PRIZE
FINEST CORNCOB PIPES I'VE EVER SEEN!

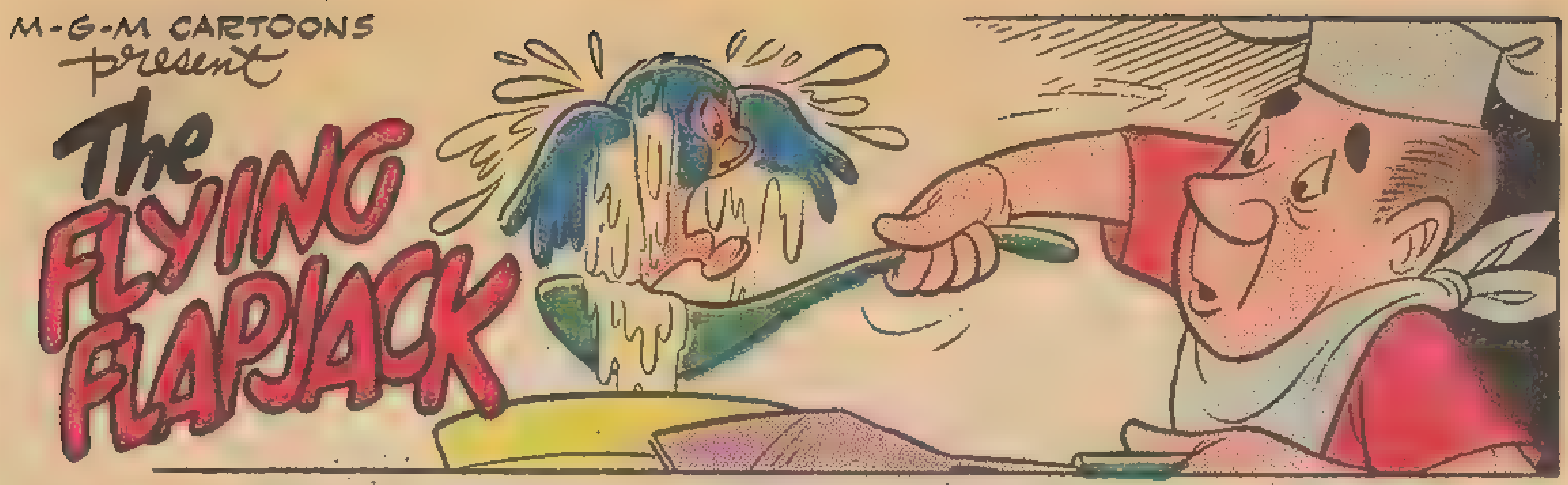

M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, TYKE?
I'M GOING TO FIND A SHOE TO CHEW, DADDEO!
COME HERE, SON! I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU!
YOU KNOW, IT'S TIME YOU QUIT *CHEWIN'* AND START *DOIN'*!
BEGINNING TODAY, YOU WILL START FETCHING THE PAPER FOR THE MASTER!
BUT, POP, I'M JUST A *PUP!*
YOU'LL NEVER LEARN ANY YOUNGER!
NOW GO OUT IN FRONT AND WAIT FOR THE PAPER!
G-GOSH! I MIGHT GOOF ON THIS PAPER PACKING BIT!
I WISH I HAD SOME EXPERIENCE AT THE JOB, SO I WOULDN'T FEEL SO NERVOUS ABOUT IT!


HMM...IT'S GETTING SORT OF WINDY!
A LOT OF *PAPER* BLOWING AROUND AND...
PAPER! OMIGOSH! IT'S THE ONE I SENT TYKE AFTER!
THE *MASTER* WILL BE FURIOUS!
WINDY, ISN'T IT, POP?
YOU'RE LETTING ALL THE PAPERS FLY AWAY, YOU LITTLE MUTT!
QUICK! YOU SIT ON THEM AND HOLD THEM DOWN...
...WHILE I CATCH THESE PAGES!
(*GULP!*) DON'T DARE LET THE SPORT SECTION GET WET!


I (GLUB!) GOT IT!
GET OUT OF MY (BLUB!) WAY!
THERE'S A PIECE BLOWING INTO THE TRASH FIRE!
CAN'T LET IT BURN UP!
SIZZLE!
OR LET IT GET IN THE SOOT AND ASHES!
THE WIND TOOK IT AWAY!
SWOOSH!
PUFF! PANT!
UH-OH! I CAN'T TOUCH IT WITH THESE DIRTY PAWS!


I HOPE THIS MAKES YOU REALIZE HOW CAREFUL YOU MUST BE WITH THE PAPER, PUP!
NEATNESS IS MOST IMPORTANT!
THERE! IT'S ALL TOGETHER AGAIN!
NOW WATCH HOW CAREFULLY I ROLL IT BACK UP!
AND HOW FIRMLY, BUT GENTLY, I HOLD IT IN MY MOUTH!
NOW WHAT, POP?
I'M TAKING IT TO THE MASTER, OF COURSE!
I CERTAINLY HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED SOMETHING, TYKE!
OH, I HAVE, POP!
PLOP!
AH — MY EVENING PAPER!


HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DRAGGING LAST WEEK'S PAPER INTO THE HOUSE?
TAKE IT BACK OUT TO THE TRASH!
AH—HERE IT IS AT LAST!
WHY, HERE'S TYKE WITH *TODAY'S* PAPER!
THAT'S A GOOD PUP! HERE'S AN OLD SHOE TO CHEW!
I WAS JUST USING THAT OLD PAPER TO PRACTICE WITH, POP!
HUH?
HOW AM I DOIN', POP?
CHEW!
CHOMP!
FINE, SON, FINE—KEEP RIGHT ON *CHEWIN'!*



"Chee," Bertie Bird sighed one cool morning, as he perched outside his nest-home in Apple Tree Lane. "Since the family in the Big House moved away, we haven't had a single special tidbit to eat!"

For once, Brother Billie agreed. "They were awfully good to us," he said.

"Such feasts," Bertie reminisced hungrily. "Cookies and popcorn and all sorts of delicious treats!" He shook his head wistfully. "Sometimes I get awfully sick of nuts and berries *all of the time!*"

Just then, Pinky Crossbill landed with a little p-l-o-p on the branch beside them. He was so excited, he could hardly catch his breath.

"What's all the excitement, Pinky?" Bertie Bird asked anxiously.

"They've opened a new restaurant down the street, "Pinky exclaimed happily." They're giving away all sorts of stuff! I just had a fine feast from the peanuts the children dropped on the way out!"

Bertie Bird could hardly believe his ears. "What are we waiting for?" he cried, hopping up and down excitedly. "Come on, Billie! Let's go!"

"It sounds pretty tempting to me," Billie nodded. *"If* you promise to stay out of trouble."

"Trouble?" Bertie asked innocently, as the three little friends sailed up into the air. "Why, *of course*, I promise!"

"It's over there," Pinky pointed, as he led the way to the restaurant, "where all those people are gathered."

"What are they staring at?" Billie asked curiously.

"Look!" Bertie shouted. "There's a man in the window *flipping flapjacks!* Let's go watch!" And he sailed downward.

"Wait, Bertie!" Pinky called. "It's too crowded there! Besides, I found the peanuts by the entrance!"

"My brother!" Billie grumbled. "He never does what he's supposed to!"

But, perched on top of a lady's hat, Bertie had a fine view of the window. He watched the chef scoop up a spoonful of batter from a bowl, toss it onto the griddle, then flip the pancakes into the air. Again and again, up they went! Bertie was so fascinated, he wanted to get closer. Swooping down through the open restaurant door, he made his way inside and over to the window, where the man was so busy he failed to see the little bluebird flutter close to the batter bowl.

The smell of food was making Bertie very hungry, and he moved in closer, closing his eyes and sniffing the air longingly.

SWOOP! Suddenly, the big ladle came down and scooped up the little bluebird with the batter!

"Oh, no," Bertie gasped, blinking the dough from his eyes. Then, "No! No!" he twittered, struggling to take to the air above the sizzling griddle.

"A flying flapjack!" the chef shouted in astonishment at the sight of the batter-covered bluebird. "Somebody catch it!" Then quickly, he reached into a box for a handful of loose peanuts and tossed them toward Bertie in an effort to bring him down.

Hastily, Bertie retreated into the restaurant and out the open door.

"What kind of stunt was that?" Billie scolded angrily. "I thought we came after food!"

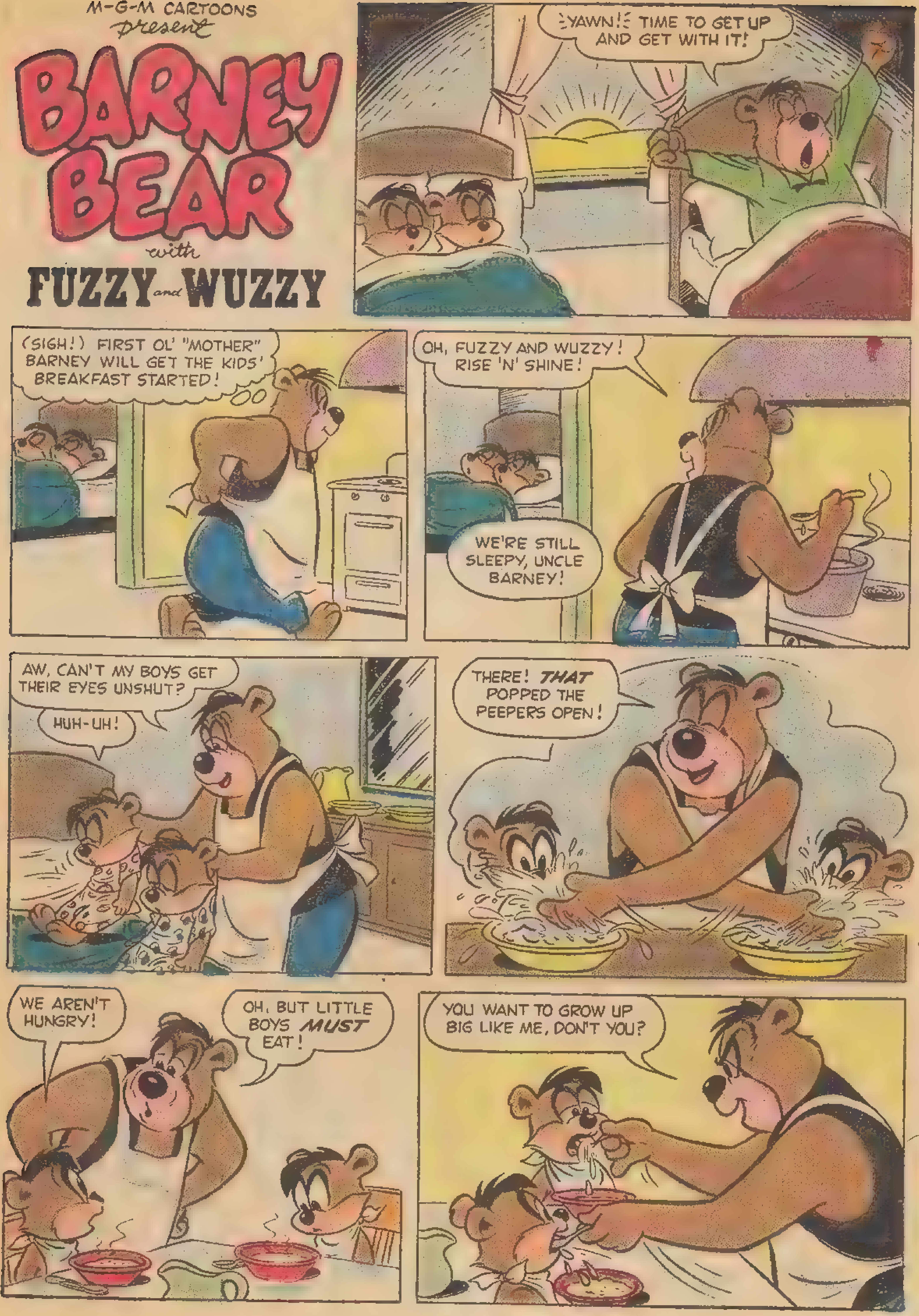
Bertie glanced coyly over his peanut-studded shoulder. Then plucking off a nut and offering it to Billie, he said impishly, "Help yourself. This meal's on *me!*"

M-G-M CARTOONS
present

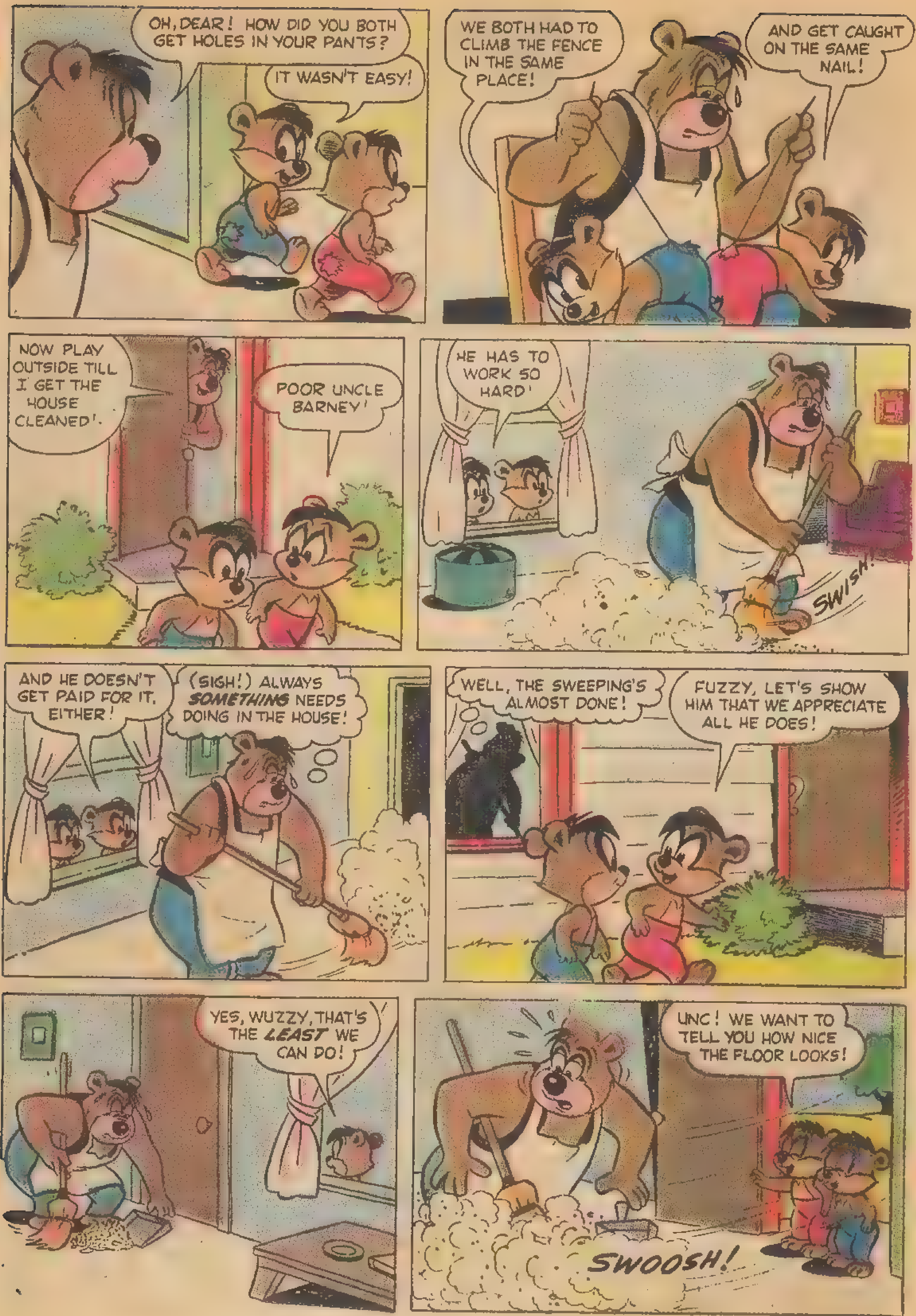
BARNEY BEAR

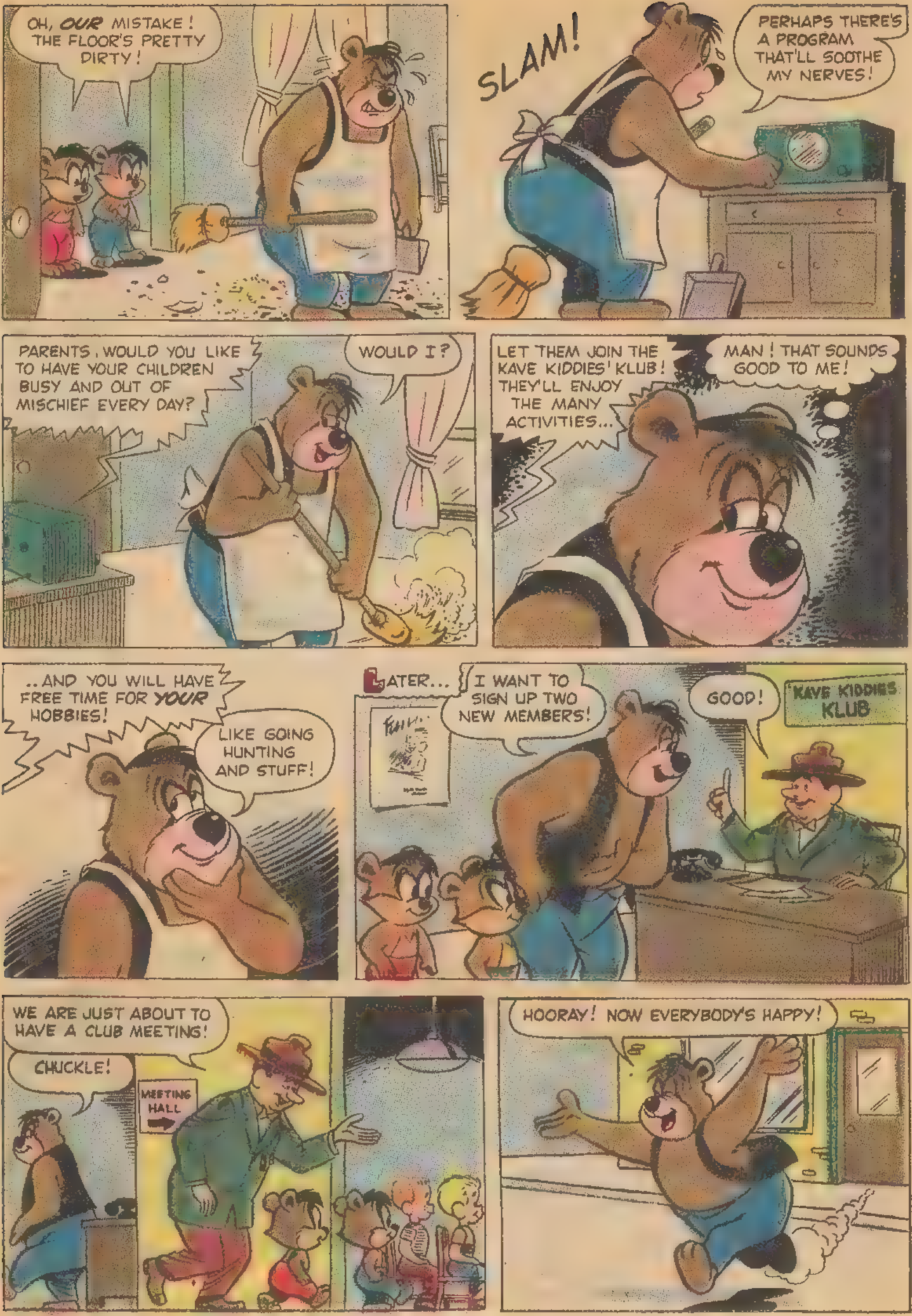
with

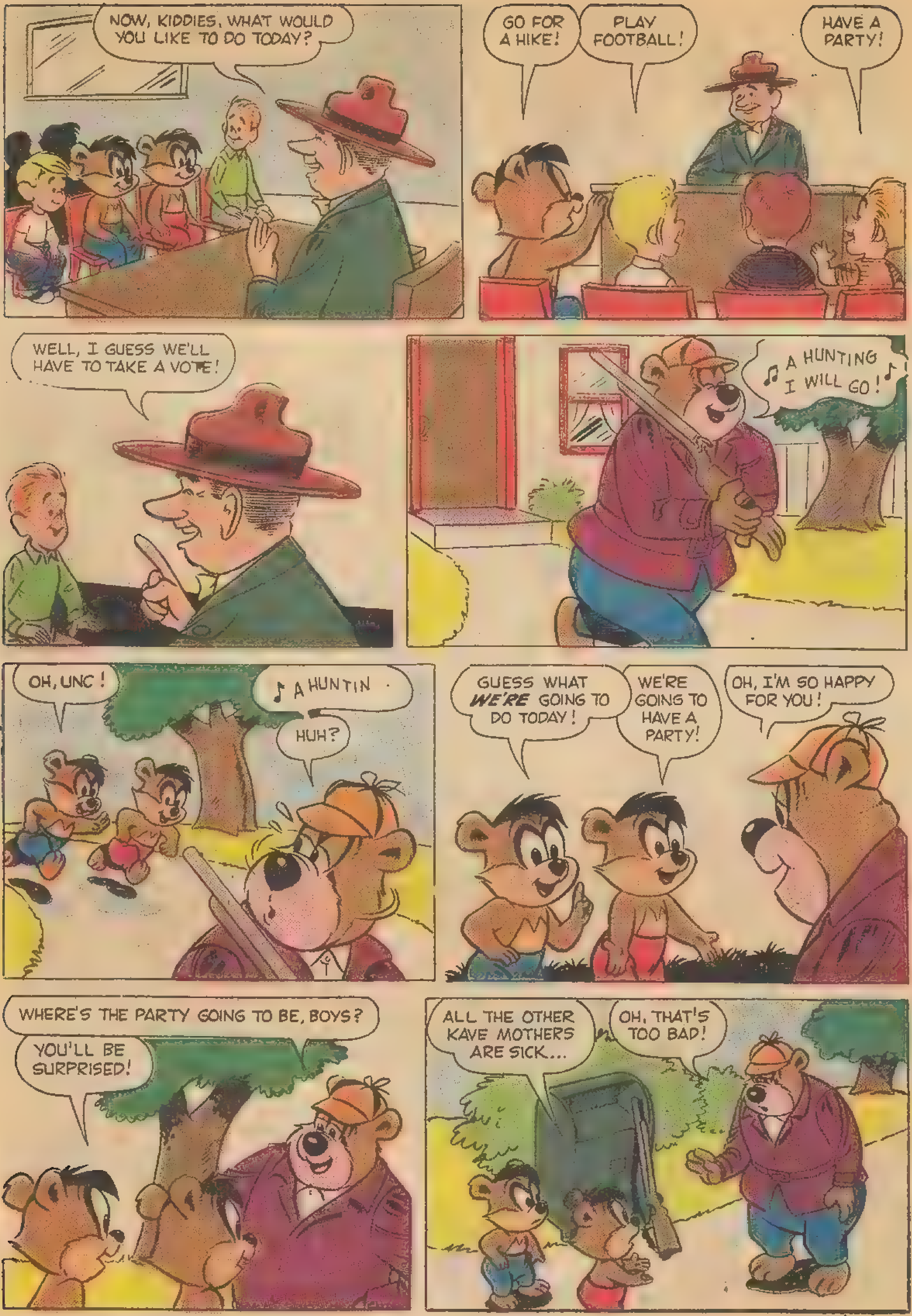
FUZZY *and* WUZZY

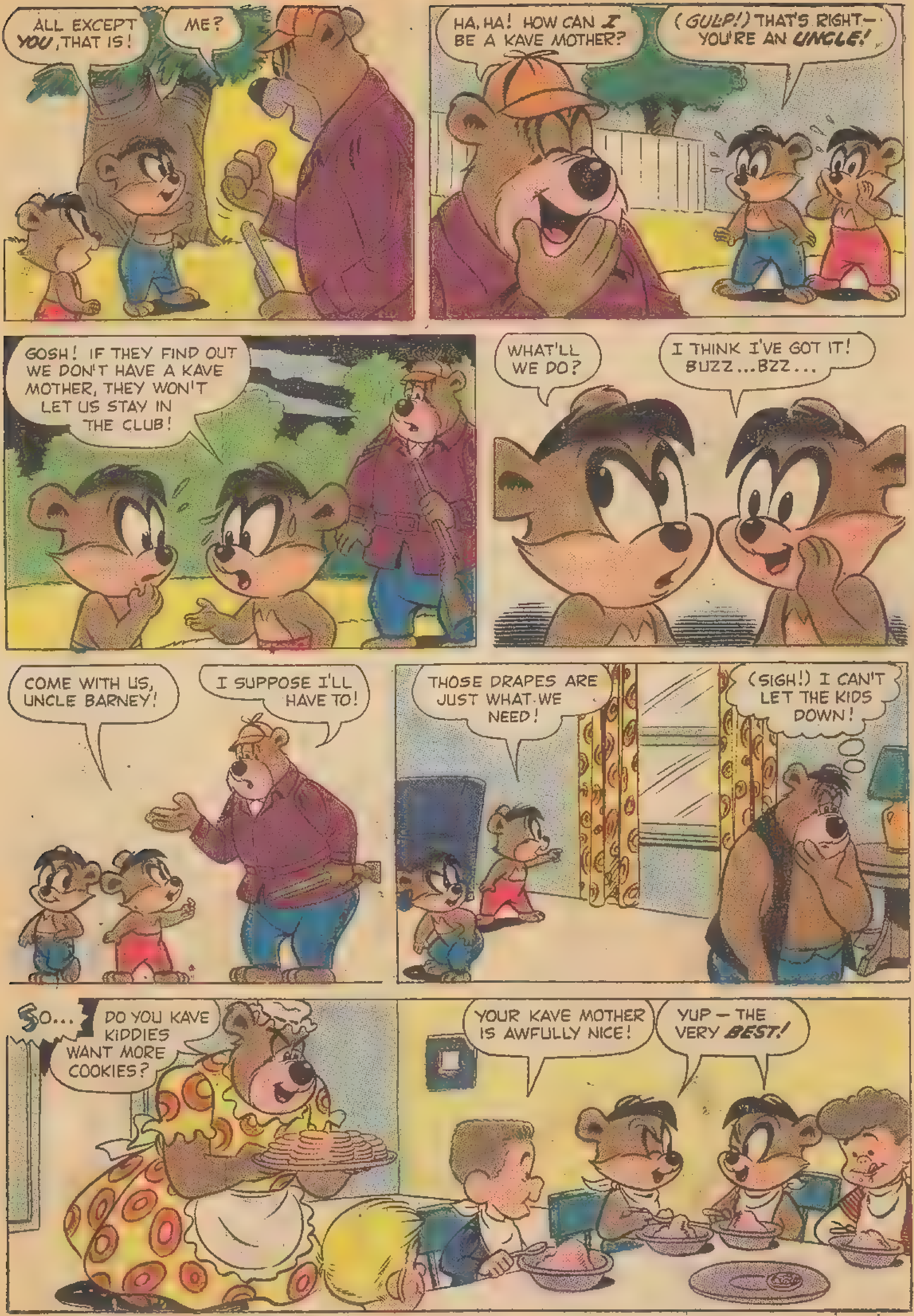


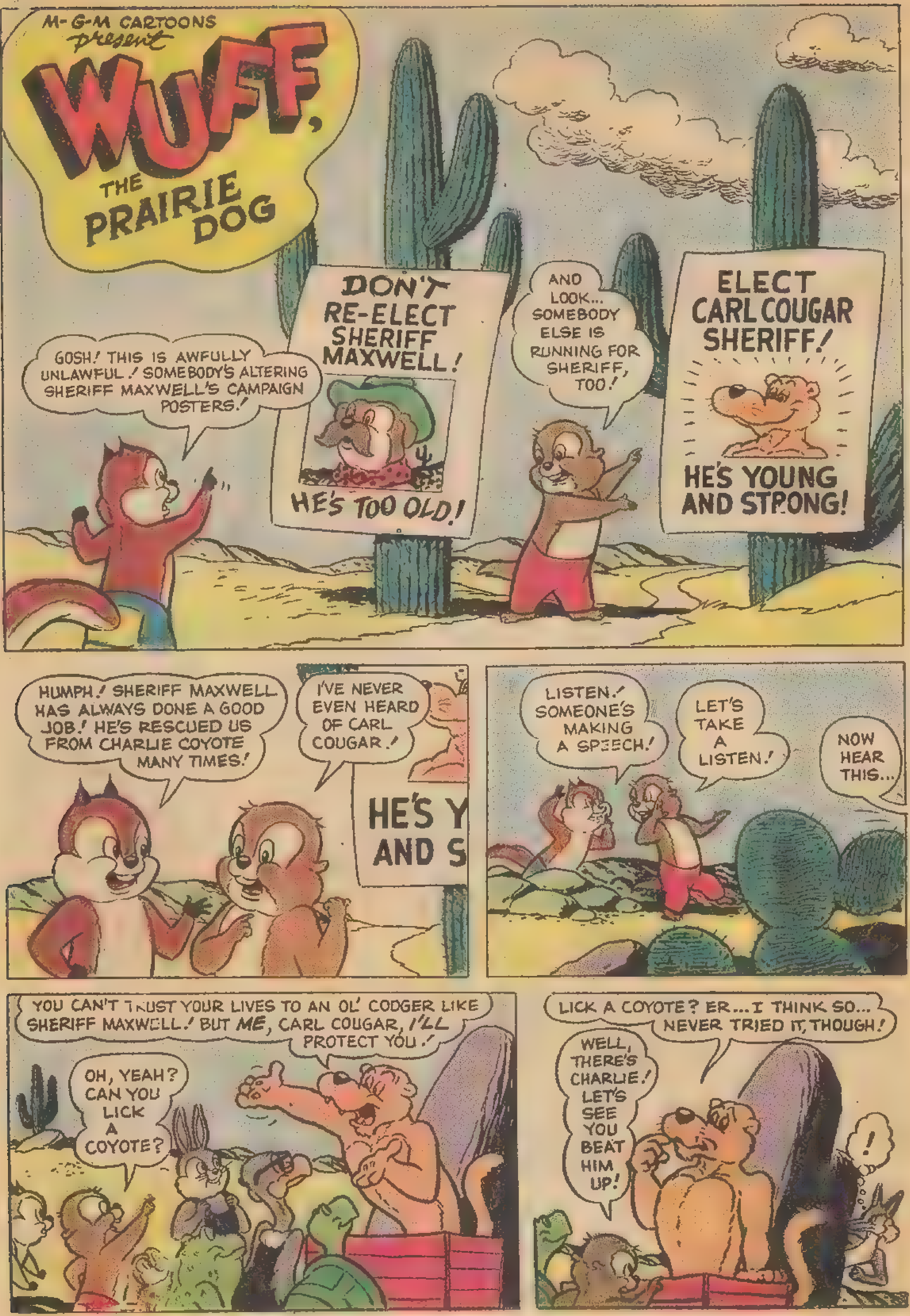
:YAWN!: TIME TO GET UP AND GET WITH IT!
(SIGH!) FIRST OL' "MOTHER" BARNEY WILL GET THE KIDS' BREAKFAST STARTED!
OH, FUZZY AND WUZZY! RISE 'N' SHINE!
WE'RE STILL SLEEPY, UNCLE BARNEY!
AW, CAN'T MY BOYS GET THEIR EYES UNSHUT?
HUH-UH!
THERE! *THAT* POPPED THE PEEPERS OPEN!
WE AREN'T HUNGRY!
OH, BUT LITTLE BOYS ***MUST*** EAT!
YOU WANT TO GROW UP BIG LIKE ME, DON'T YOU?

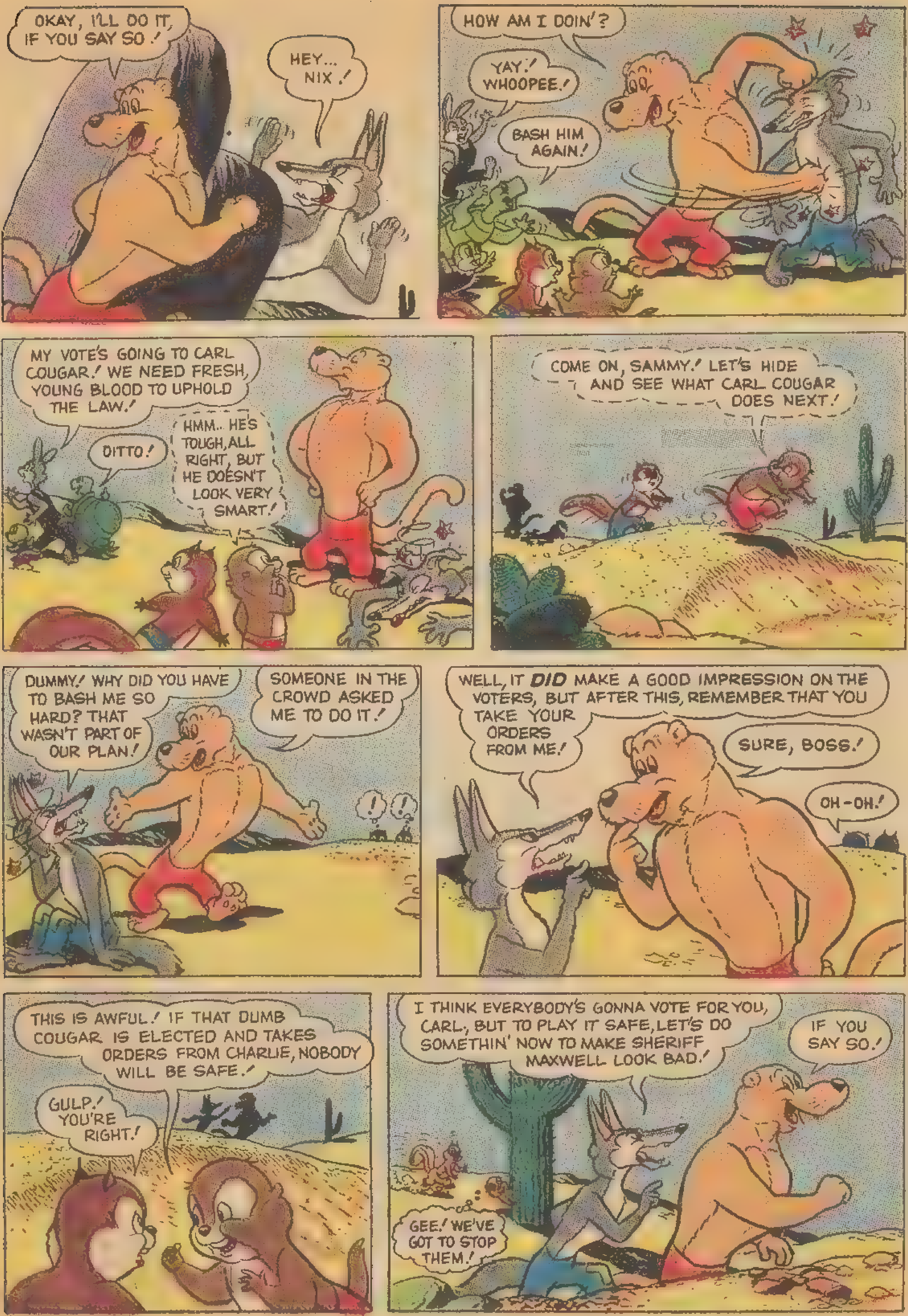

OH, DEAR! HOW DID YOU BOTH GET HOLES IN YOUR PANTS?
IT WASN'T EASY!
WE BOTH HAD TO CLIMB THE FENCE IN THE SAME PLACE!
AND GET CAUGHT ON THE SAME NAIL!
NOW PLAY OUTSIDE TILL I GET THE HOUSE CLEANED!.
POOR UNCLE BARNEY!
HE HAS TO WORK SO HARD!
SWISH!
AND HE DOESN'T GET PAID FOR IT, EITHER!
(SIGH!) ALWAYS SOMETHING NEEDS DOING IN THE HOUSE!
WELL, THE SWEEPING'S ALMOST DONE!
FUZZY, LET'S SHOW HIM THAT WE APPRECIATE ALL HE DOES!
YES, WUZZY, THAT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO!
UNC! WE WANT TO TELL YOU HOW NICE THE FLOOR LOOKS!
SWOOSH!

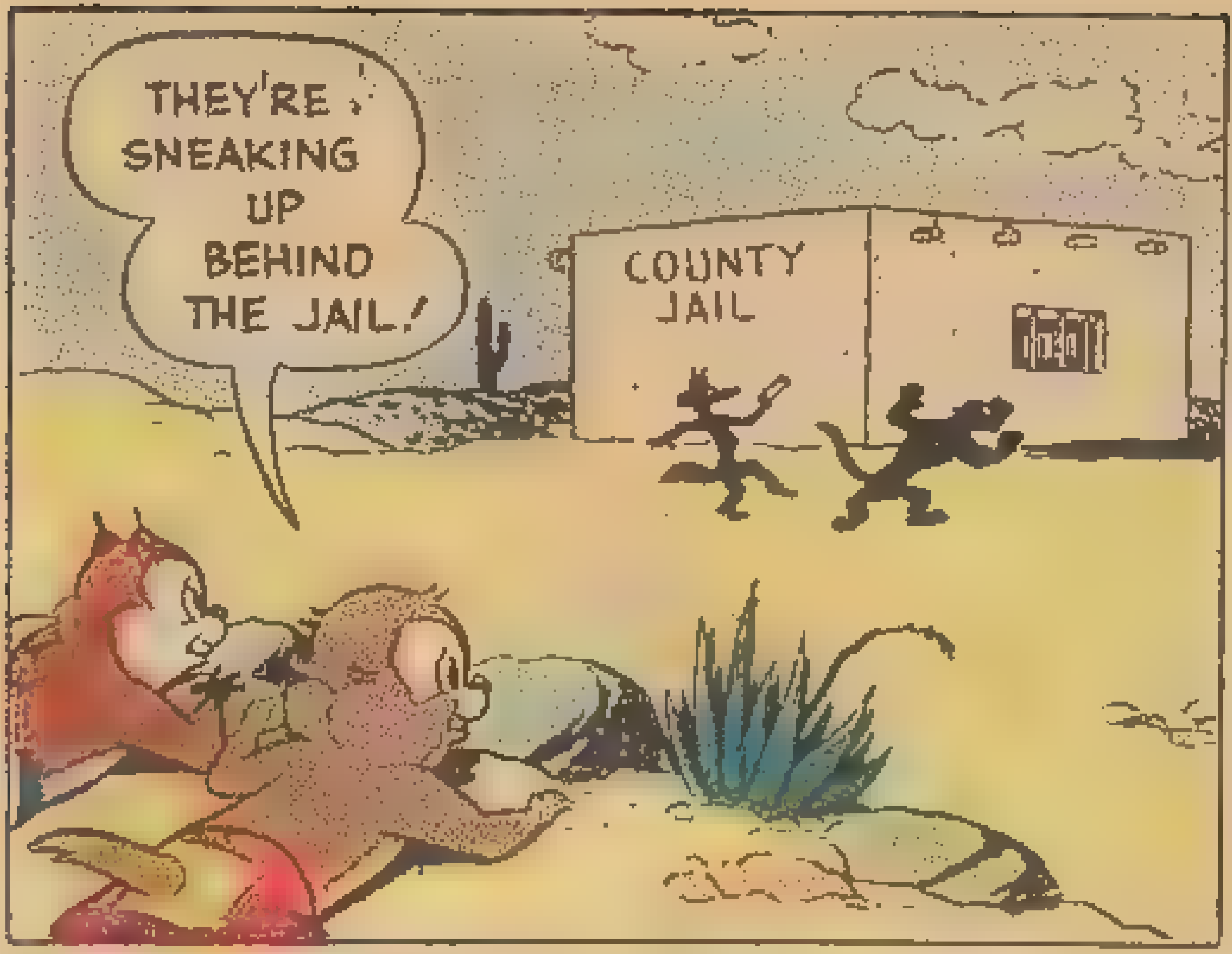

OH, OUR MISTAKE! THE FLOOR'S PRETTY DIRTY!
SLAM!
PERHAPS THERE'S A PROGRAM THAT'LL SOOTHE MY NERVES!
PARENTS, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE YOUR CHILDREN BUSY AND OUT OF MISCHIEF EVERY DAY?
WOULD I?
LET THEM JOIN THE KAVE KIDDIES' KLUB! THEY'LL ENJOY THE MANY ACTIVITIES...
MAN! THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!
..AND YOU WILL HAVE FREE TIME FOR YOUR HOBBIES!
LIKE GOING HUNTING AND STUFF!
LATER...
I WANT TO SIGN UP TWO NEW MEMBERS!
GOOD!
KAVE KIDDIES KLUB
WE ARE JUST ABOUT TO HAVE A CLUB MEETING!
CHUCKLE!
MEETING HALL
HOORAY! NOW EVERYBODY'S HAPPY!

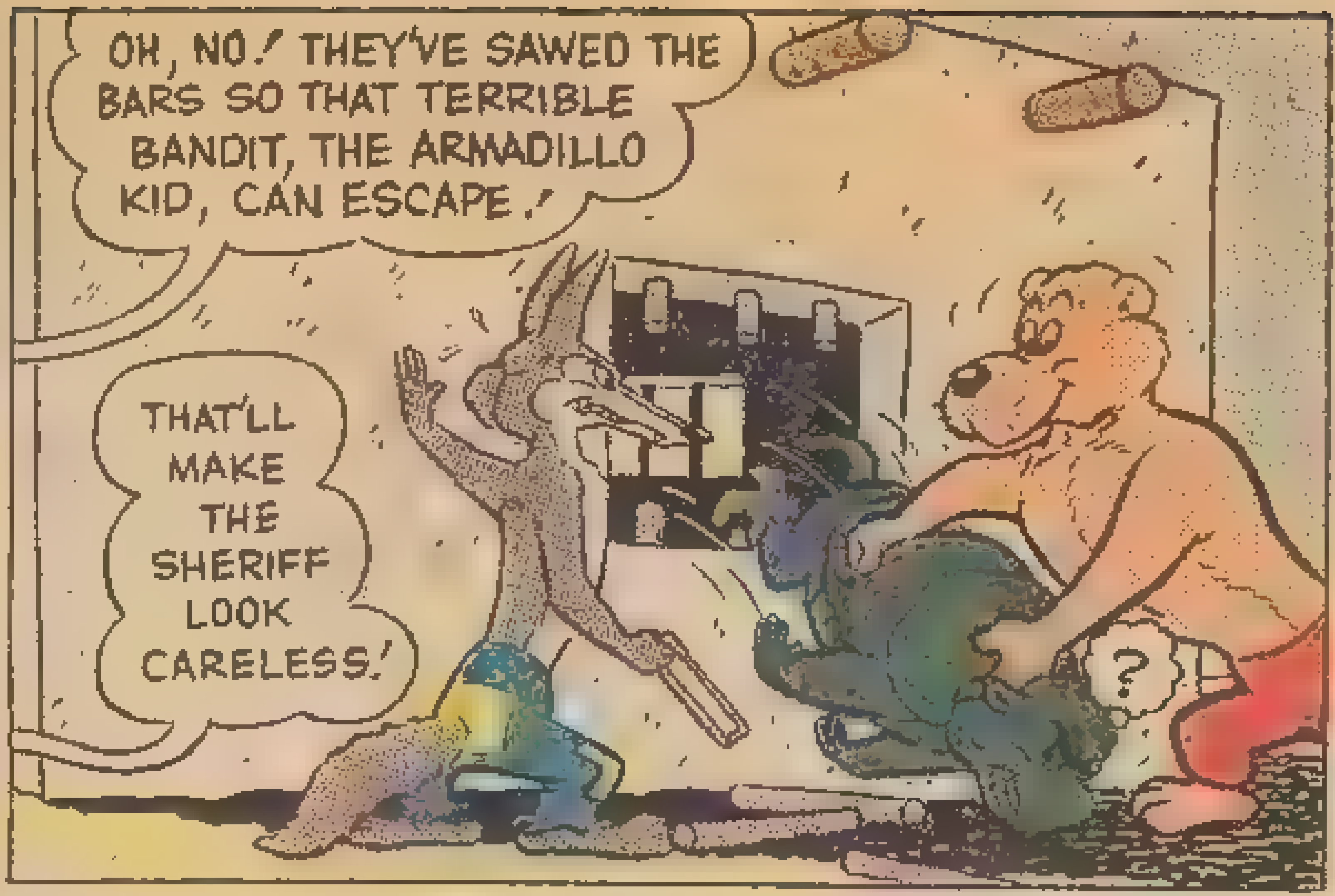

NOW, KIDDIES, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO TODAY?
GO FOR A HIKE!
PLAY FOOTBALL!
HAVE A PARTY!
WELL, I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A VOTE!
♫ A HUNTING I WILL GO! ♪
OH, UNC!
♪ A HUNTIN .
HUH?
GUESS WHAT *WE'RE* GOING TO DO TODAY!
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A PARTY!
OH, I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU!
WHERE'S THE PARTY GOING TO BE, BOYS?
YOU'LL BE SURPRISED!
ALL THE OTHER KAVE MOTHERS ARE SICK...
OH, THAT'S TOO BAD!

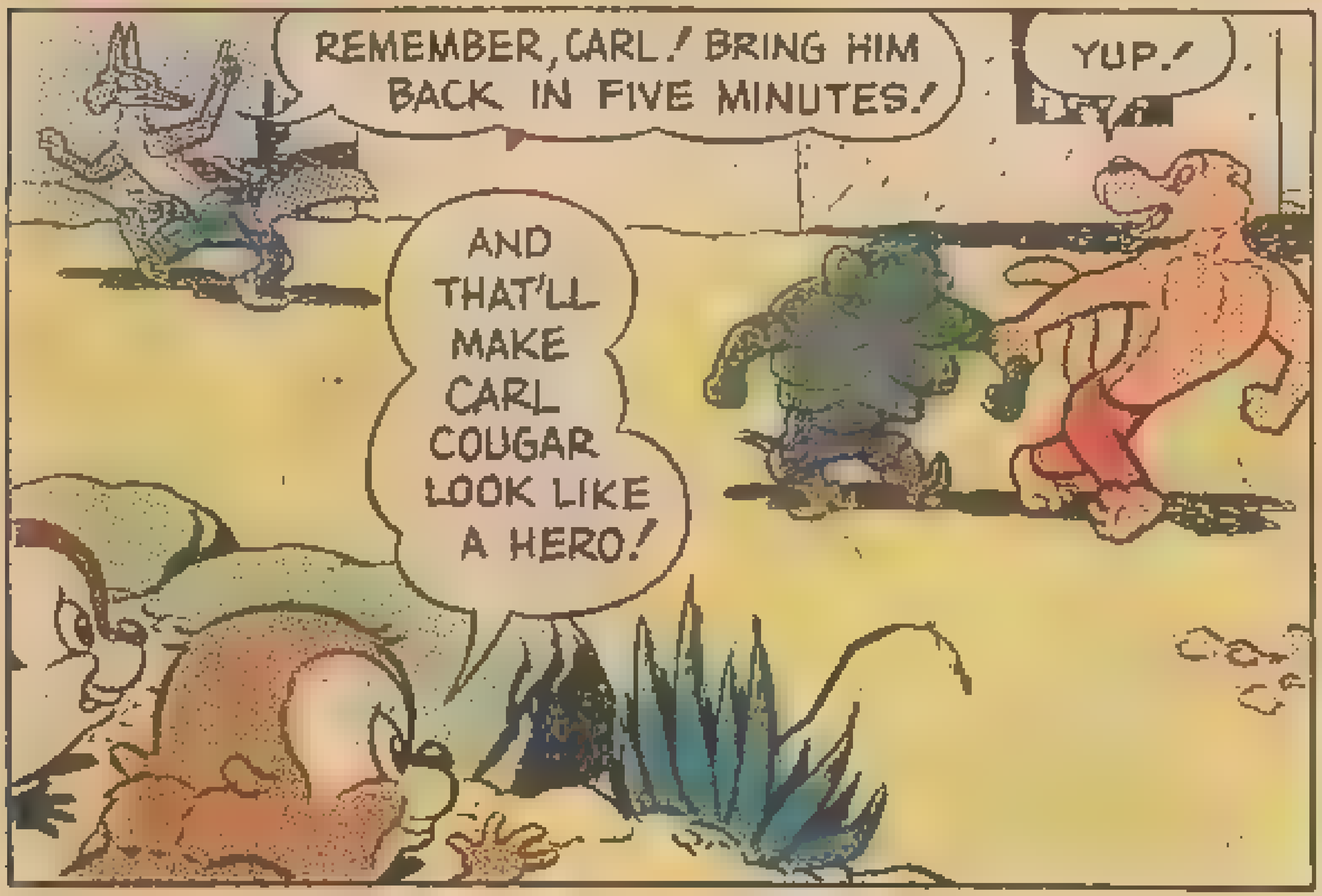

ALL EXCEPT **YOU**, THAT IS!
ME?
HA, HA! HOW CAN *I* BE A KAVE MOTHER?
(*GULP!*) THAT'S RIGHT— YOU'RE AN ***UNCLE!***
GOSH! IF THEY FIND OUT WE DON'T HAVE A KAVE MOTHER, THEY WON'T LET US STAY IN THE CLUB!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
I THINK I'VE GOT IT! BUZZ...BZZ...
COME WITH US, UNCLE BARNEY!
I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO!
THOSE DRAPES ARE JUST WHAT WE NEED!
(SIGH!) I CAN'T LET THE KIDS DOWN!
SO...
DO YOU KAVE KIDDIES WANT MORE COOKIES?
YOUR KAVE MOTHER IS AWFULLY NICE!
YUP — THE VERY ***BEST!***

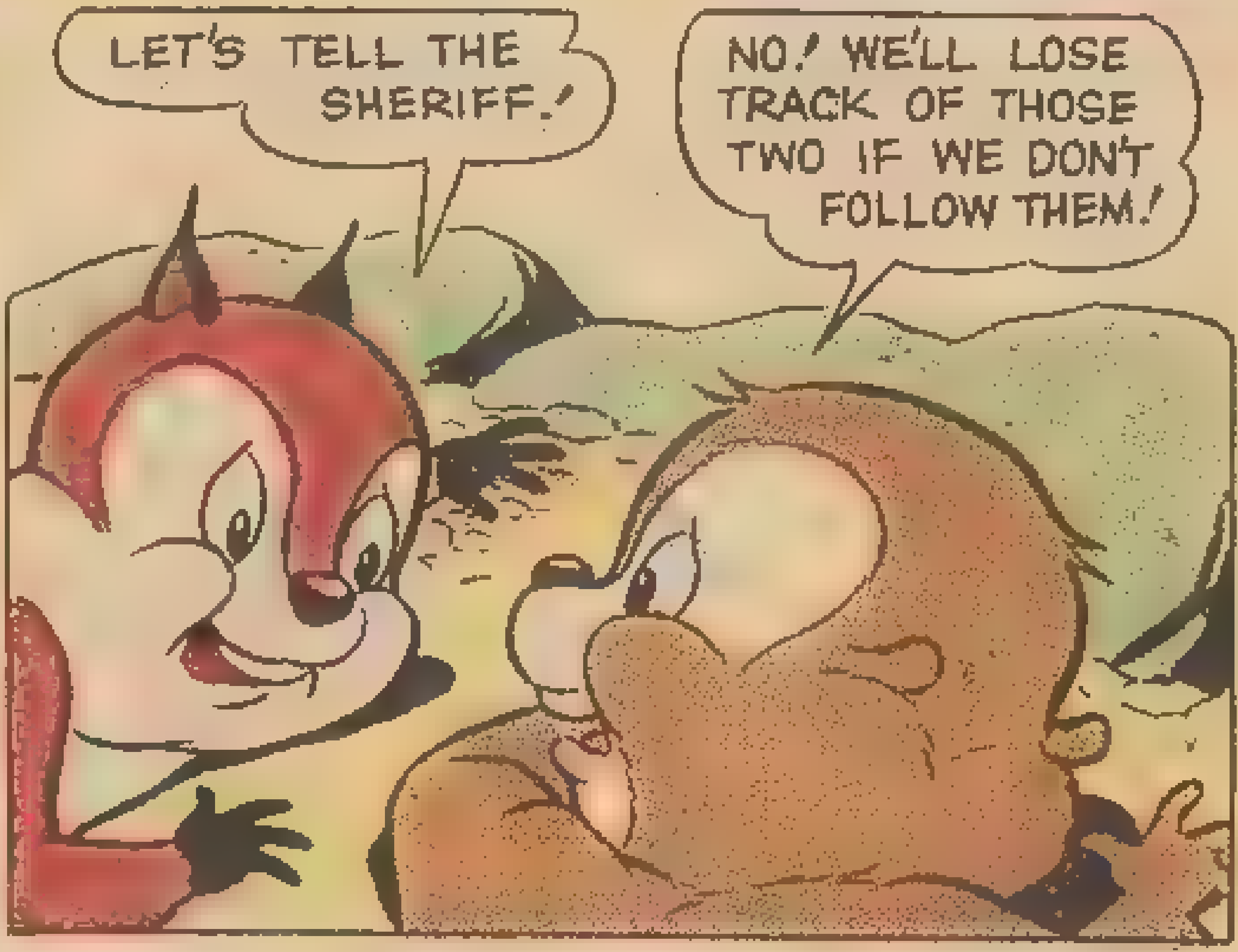

M-G-M CARTOONS present
WUFF, THE PRAIRIE DOG
DON'T RE-ELECT SHERIFF MAXWELL! HE'S TOO OLD!
GOSH! THIS IS AWFULLY UNLAWFUL! SOMEBODY'S ALTERING SHERIFF MAXWELL'S CAMPAIGN POSTERS!
AND LOOK... SOMEBODY ELSE IS RUNNING FOR SHERIFF, TOO!
ELECT CARL COUGAR SHERIFF! HE'S YOUNG AND STRONG!
HUMPH! SHERIFF MAXWELL HAS ALWAYS DONE A GOOD JOB! HE'S RESCUED US FROM CHARLIE COYOTE MANY TIMES!
I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF CARL COUGAR!
HE'S Y AND S
LISTEN! SOMEONE'S MAKING A SPEECH!
LET'S TAKE A LISTEN!
NOW HEAR THIS...
YOU CAN'T TRUST YOUR LIVES TO AN OL' CODGER LIKE SHERIFF MAXWELL! BUT ME, CARL COUGAR, I'LL PROTECT YOU!
OH, YEAH? CAN YOU LICK A COYOTE?
LICK A COYOTE? ER...I THINK SO... NEVER TRIED IT, THOUGH!
WELL, THERE'S CHARLIE! LET'S SEE YOU BEAT HIM UP!
!

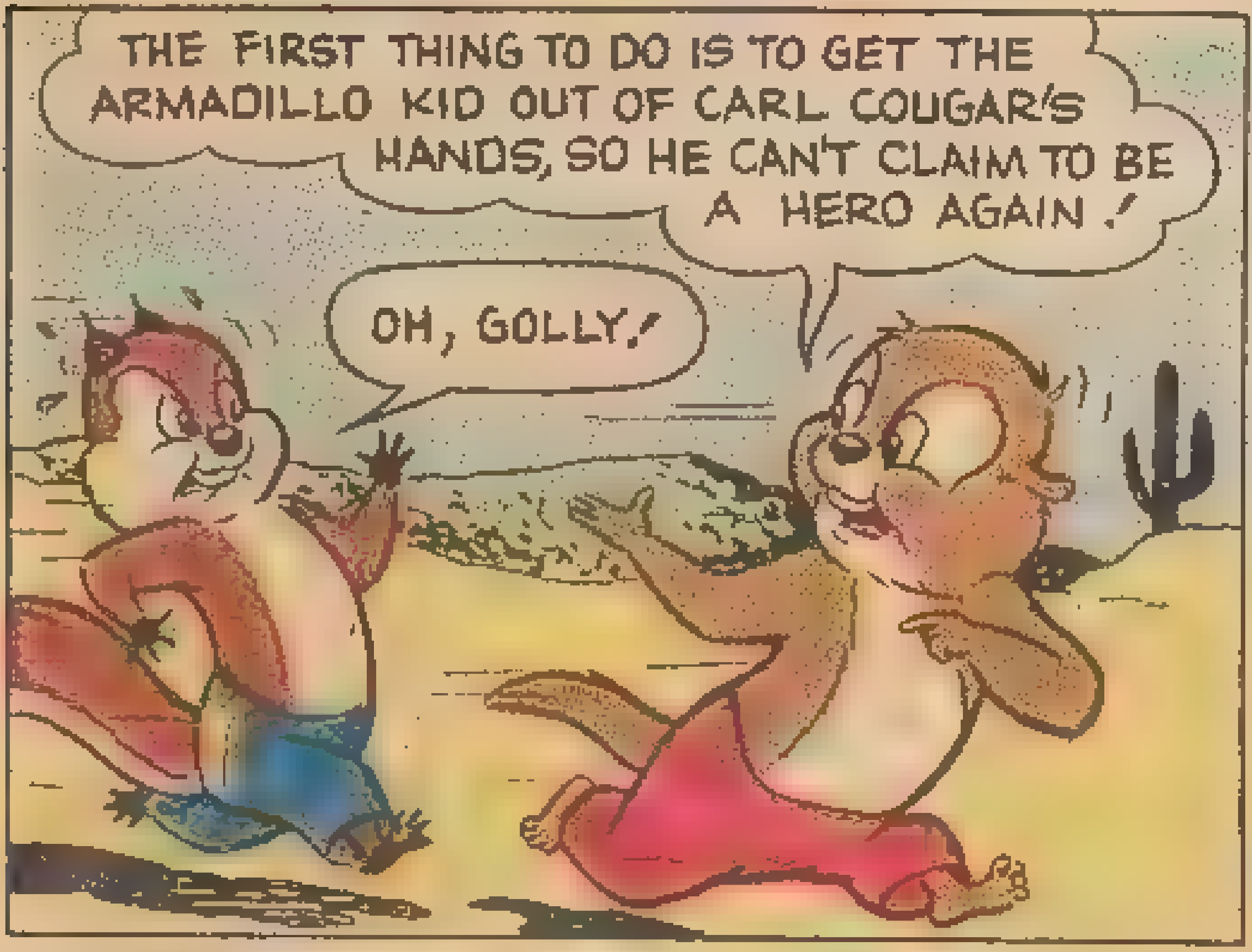

OKAY, I'LL DO IT, IF YOU SAY SO!
HEY... NIX!
HOW AM I DOIN'?
YAY! WHOOPEE!
BASH HIM AGAIN!
MY VOTE'S GOING TO CARL COUGAR! WE NEED FRESH, YOUNG BLOOD TO UPHOLD THE LAW!
DITTO!
HMM.. HE'S TOUGH, ALL RIGHT, BUT HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY SMART!
COME ON, SAMMY! LET'S HIDE AND SEE WHAT CARL COUGAR DOES NEXT!
DUMMY! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO BASH ME SO HARD? THAT WASN'T PART OF OUR PLAN!
SOMEONE IN THE CROWD ASKED ME TO DO IT!
!
!
WELL, IT *DID* MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON THE VOTERS, BUT AFTER THIS, REMEMBER THAT YOU TAKE YOUR ORDERS FROM ME!
SURE, BOSS!
OH-OH!
THIS IS AWFUL! IF THAT DUMB COUGAR IS ELECTED AND TAKES ORDERS FROM CHARLIE, NOBODY WILL BE SAFE!
GULP! YOU'RE RIGHT!
I THINK EVERYBODY'S GONNA VOTE FOR YOU, CARL, BUT TO PLAY IT SAFE, LET'S DO SOMETHIN' NOW TO MAKE SHERIFF MAXWELL LOOK BAD!
IF YOU SAY SO!
GEE! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

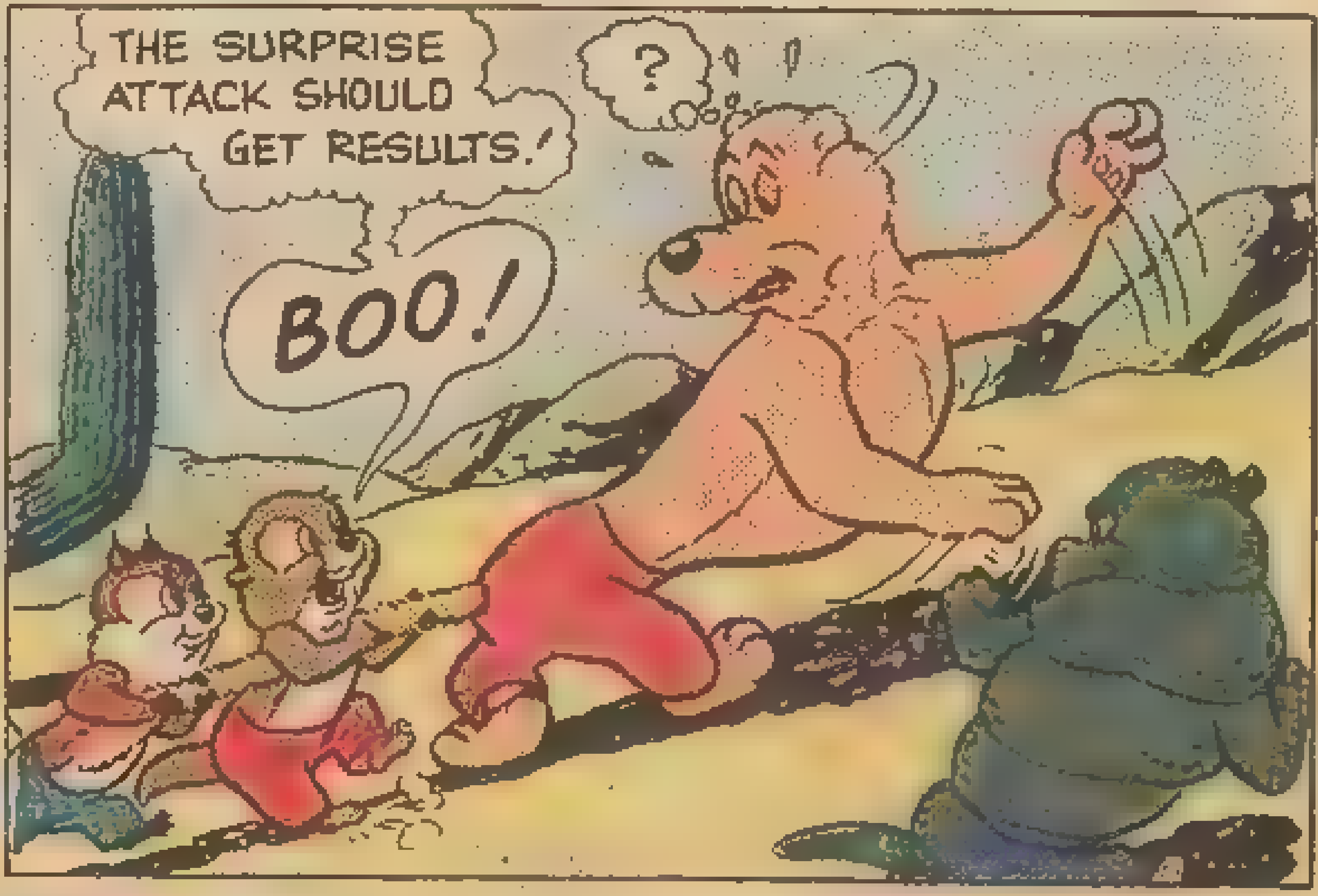

THEY'RE SNEAKING UP BEHIND THE JAIL!
COUNTY JAIL

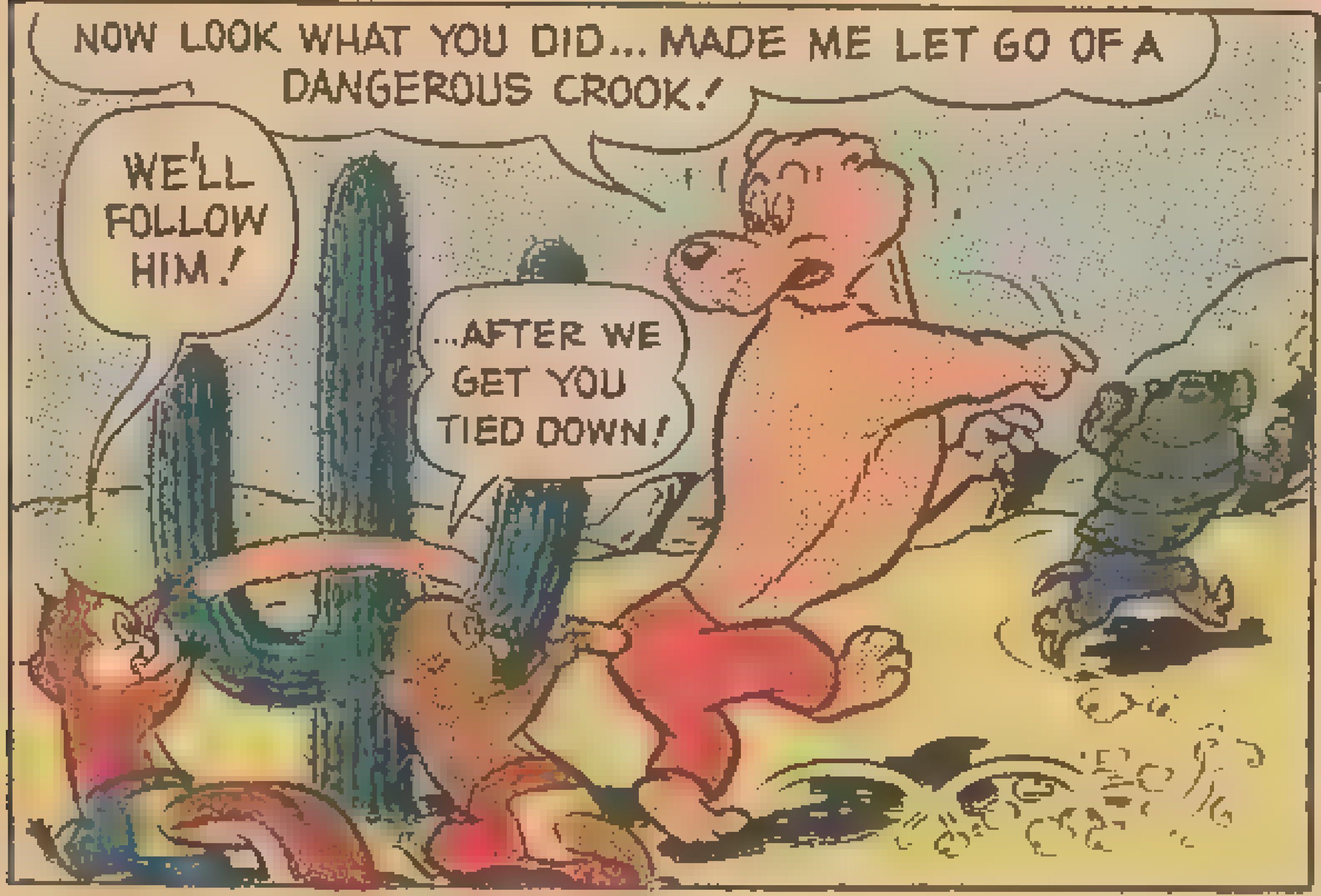

OH, NO! THEY'VE SAWED THE BARS SO THAT TERRIBLE BANDIT, THE ARMADILLO KID, CAN ESCAPE!
THAT'LL MAKE THE SHERIFF LOOK CARELESS!
?

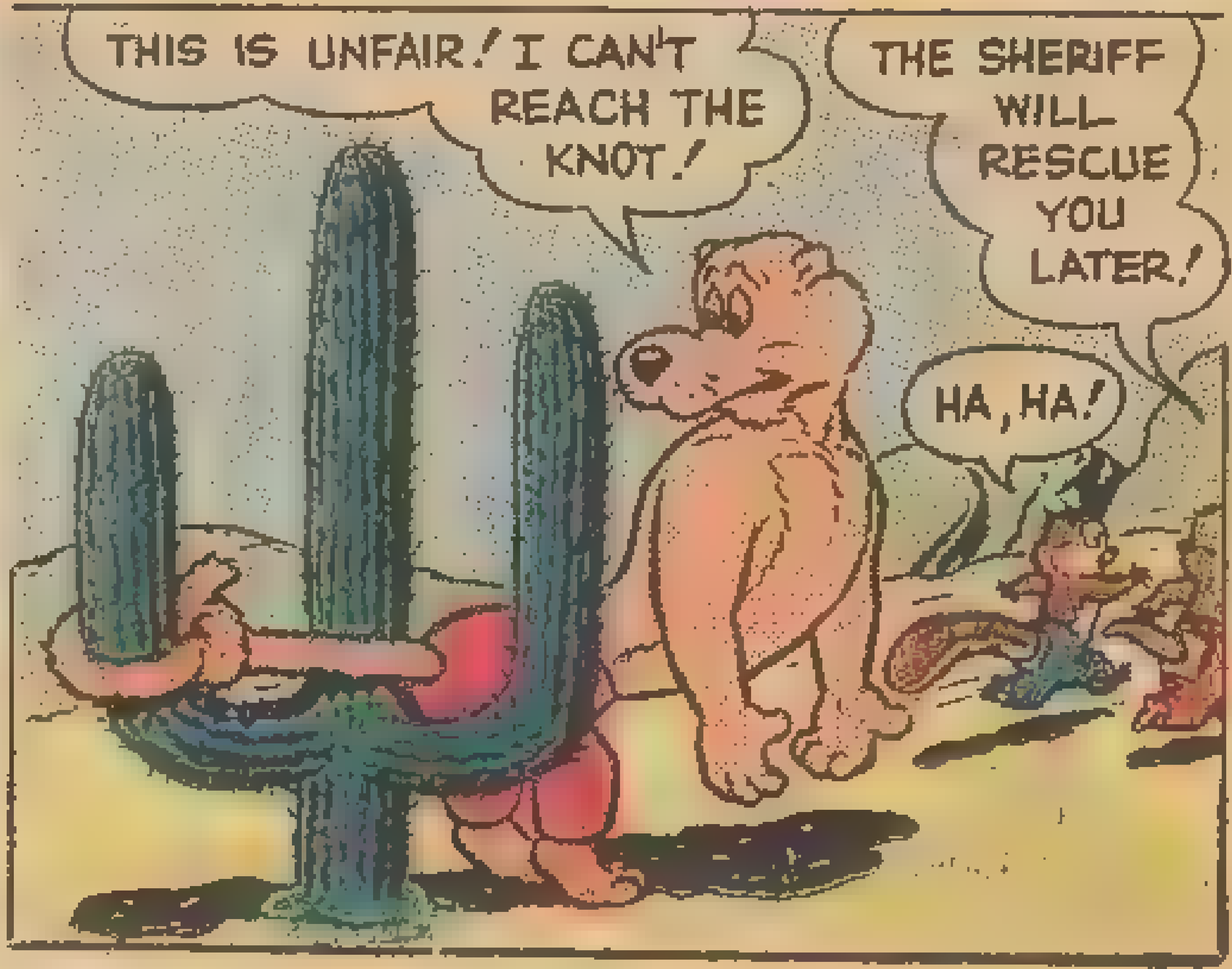

REMEMBER, CARL! BRING HIM BACK IN FIVE MINUTES!
YUP!
AND THAT'LL MAKE CARL COUGAR LOOK LIKE A HERO!

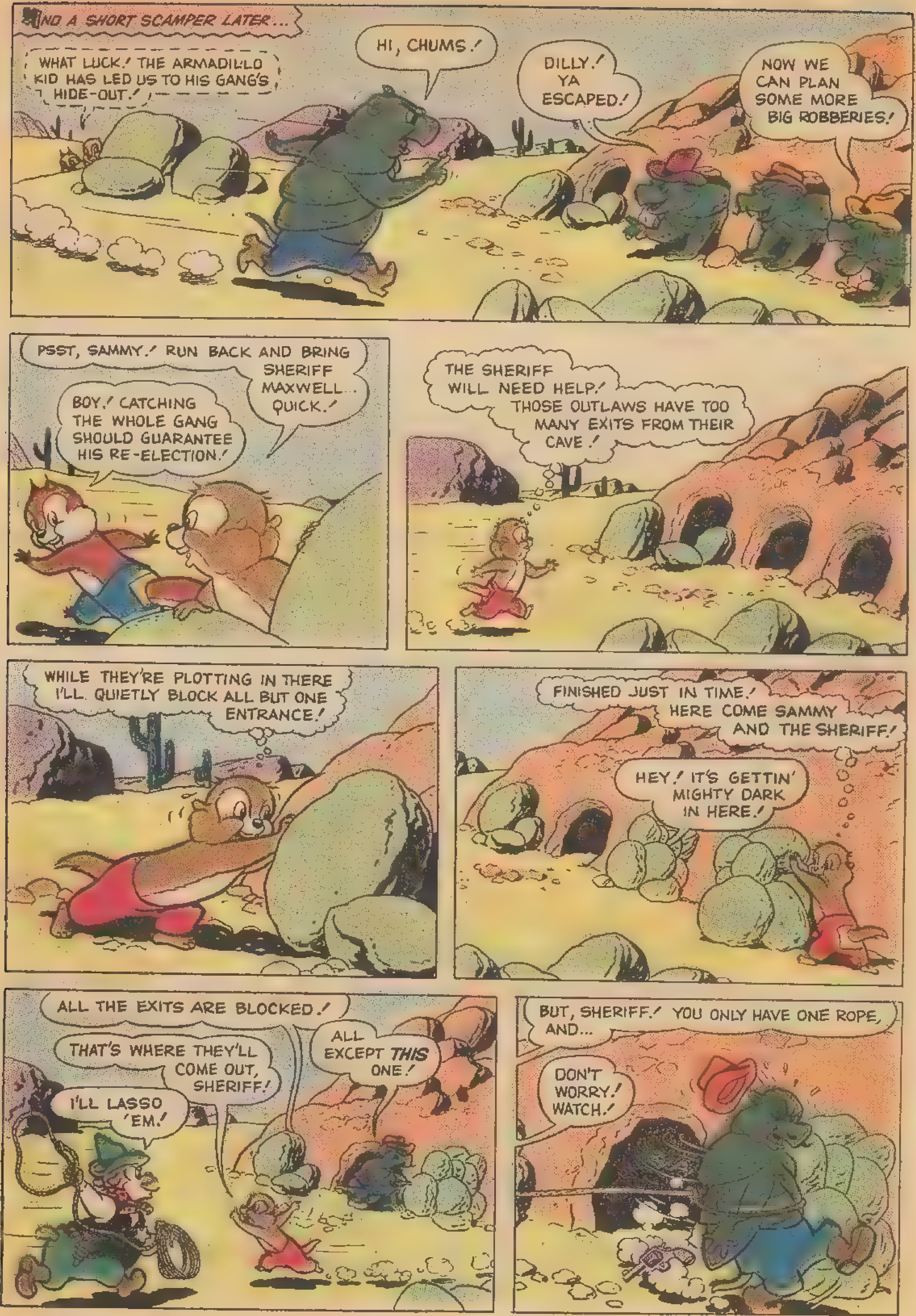

LET'S TELL THE SHERIFF!
NO! WE'LL LOSE TRACK OF THOSE TWO IF WE DON'T FOLLOW THEM!

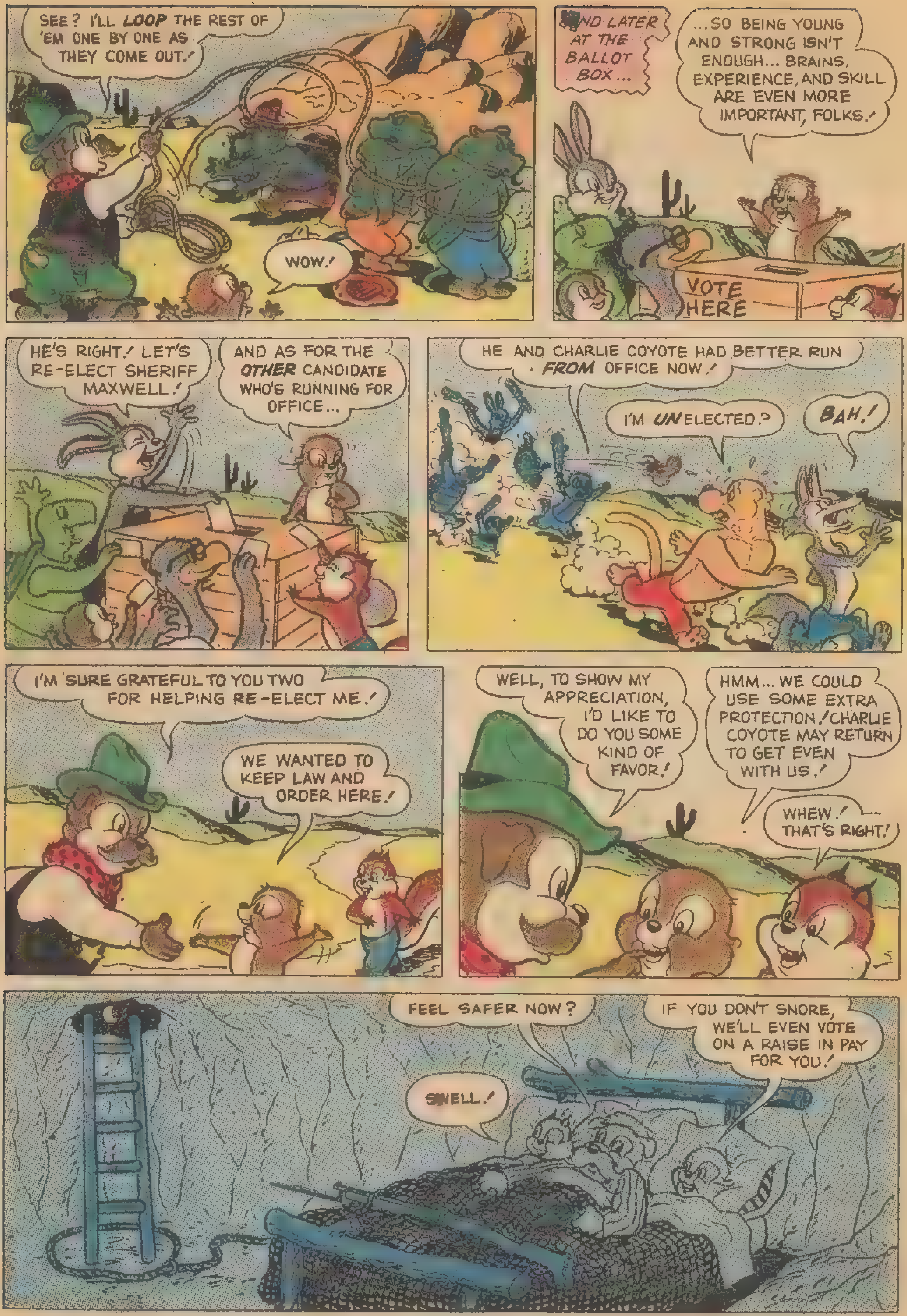

THE FIRST THING TO DO IS TO GET THE ARMADILLO KID OUT OF CARL COUGAR'S HANDS, SO HE CAN'T CLAIM TO BE A HERO AGAIN!
OH, GOLLY!

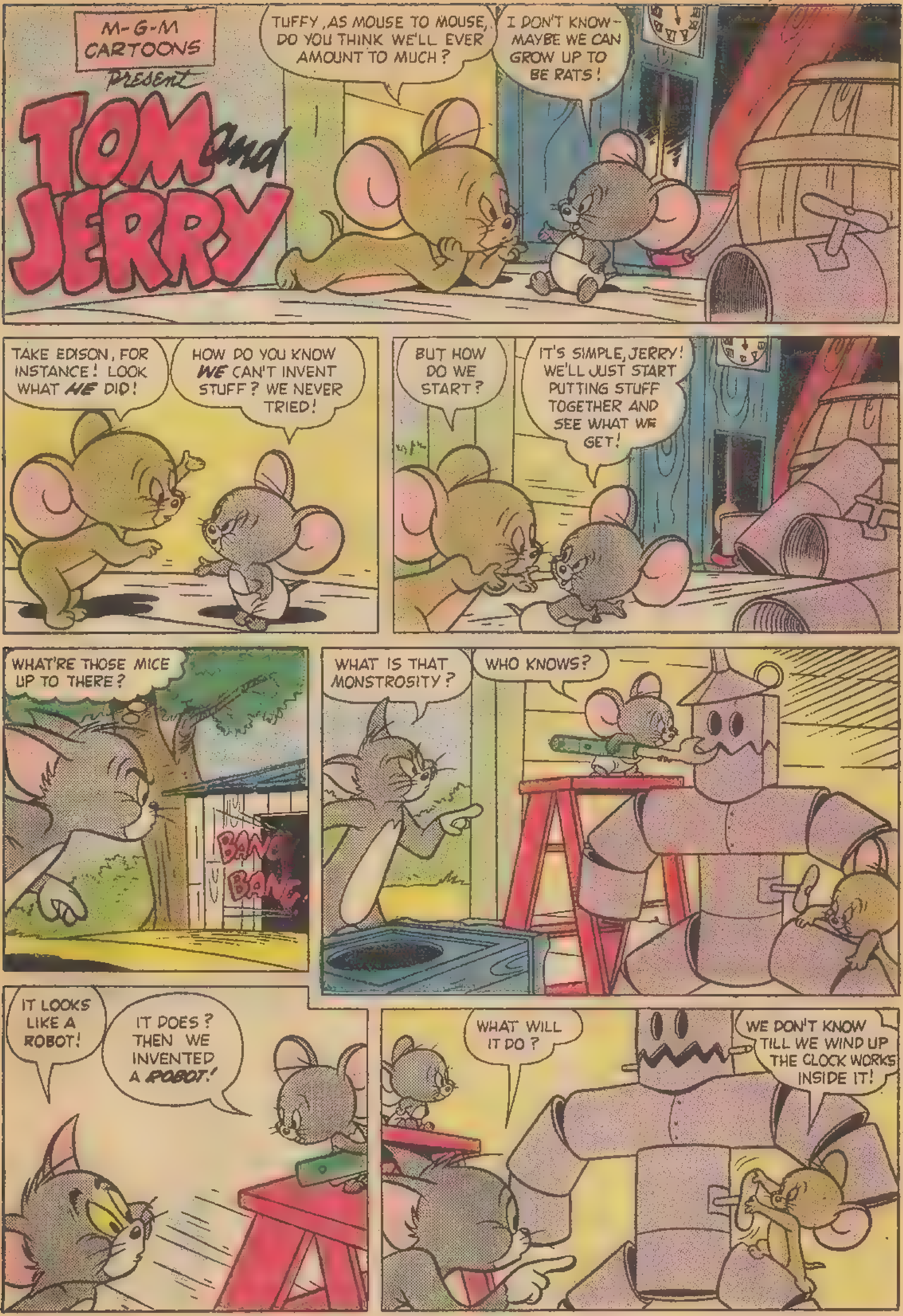

THE SURPRISE ATTACK SHOULD GET RESULTS!
? ! !
BOO!

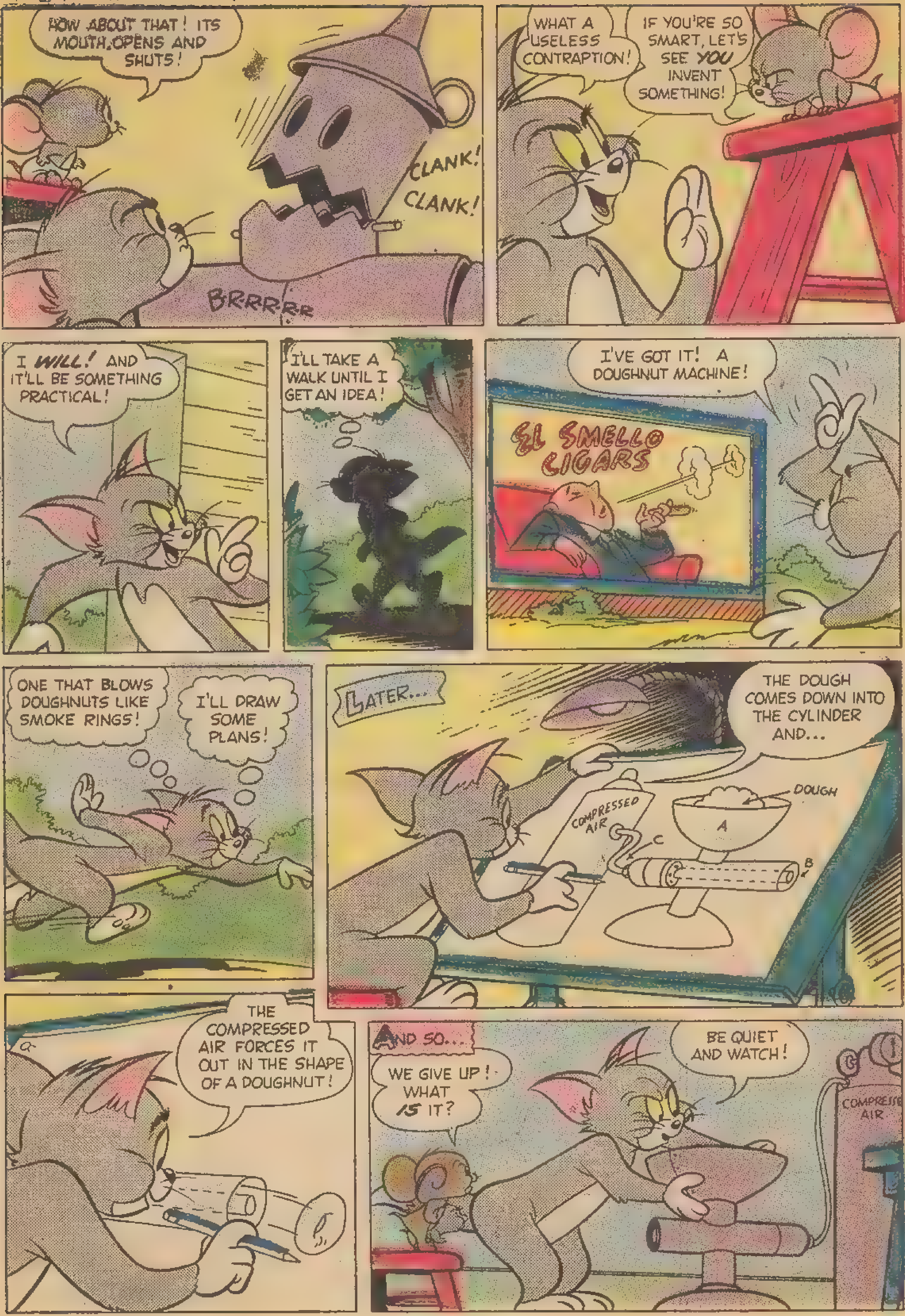

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID... MADE ME LET GO OF A DANGEROUS CROOK!
WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!
...AFTER WE GET YOU TIED DOWN!

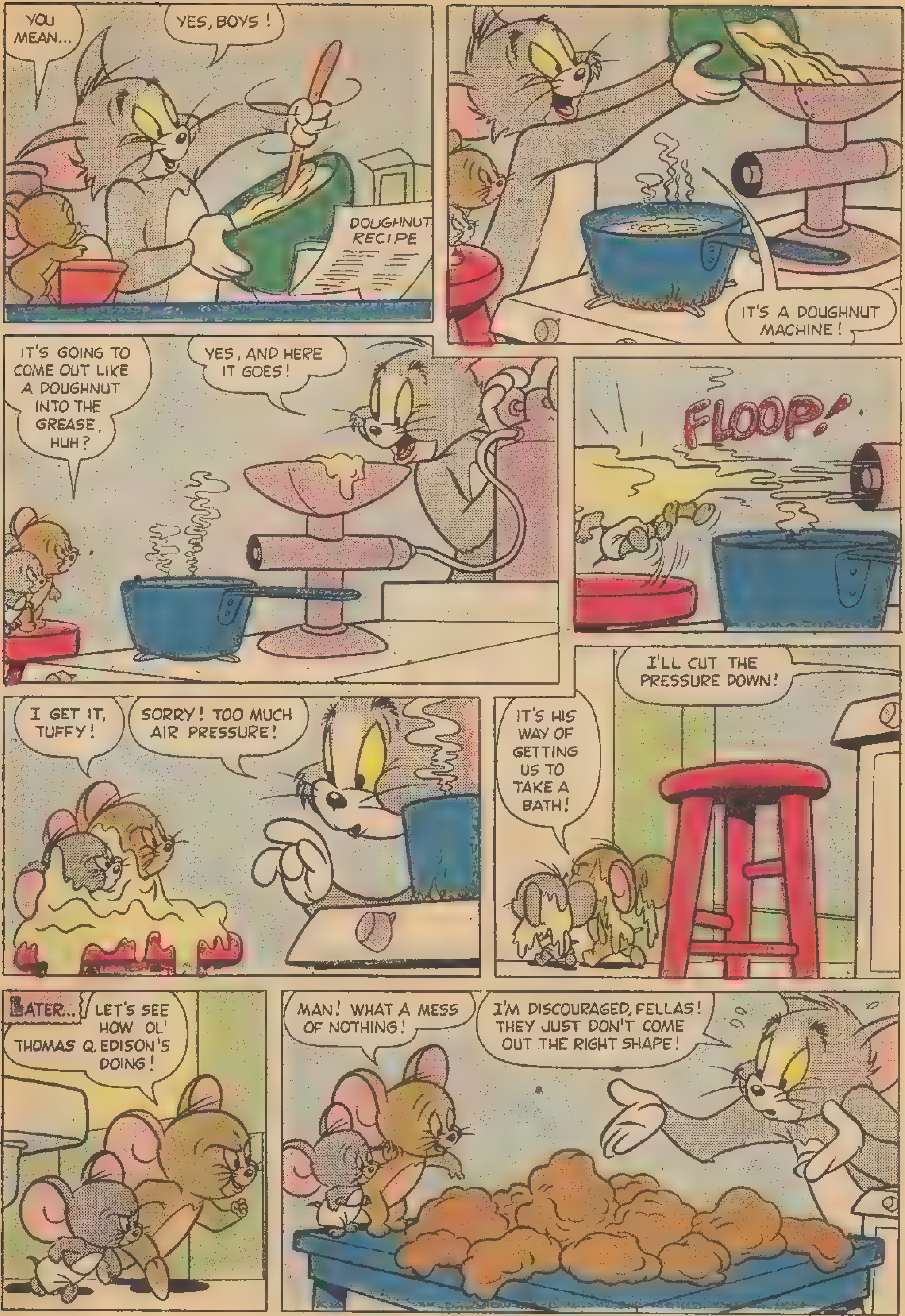

THIS IS UNFAIR! I CAN'T REACH THE KNOT!
THE SHERIFF WILL RESCUE YOU LATER!
HA, HA!

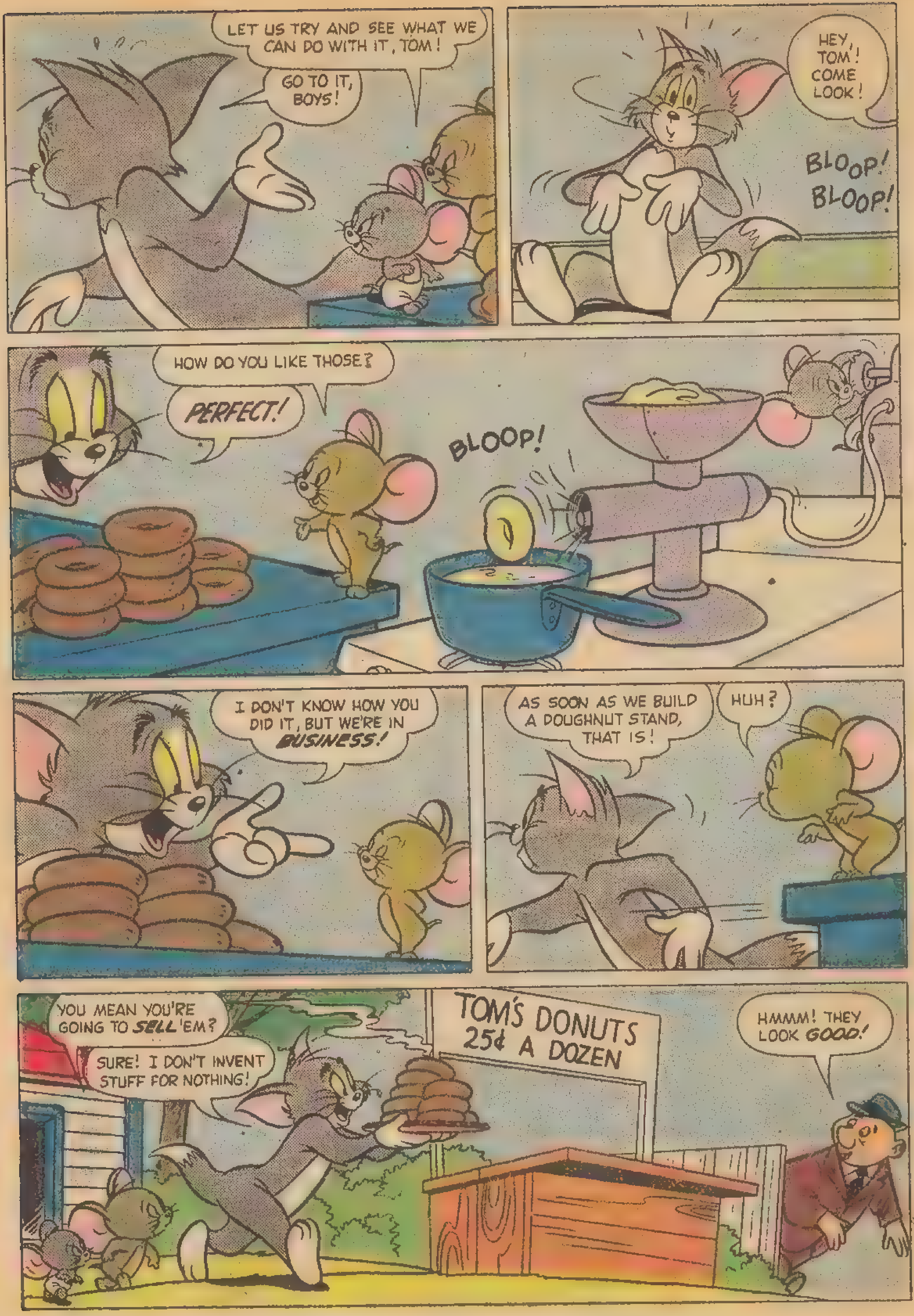

AND A SHORT SCAMPER LATER...
WHAT LUCK! THE ARMADILLO KID HAS LED US TO HIS GANG'S HIDE-OUT!
HI, CHUMS!
DILLY! YA ESCAPED!
NOW WE CAN PLAN SOME MORE BIG ROBBERIES!
PSST, SAMMY! RUN BACK AND BRING SHERIFF MAXWELL... QUICK!
BOY! CATCHING THE WHOLE GANG SHOULD GUARANTEE HIS RE-ELECTION!
THE SHERIFF WILL NEED HELP! THOSE OUTLAWS HAVE TOO MANY EXITS FROM THEIR CAVE!
WHILE THEY'RE PLOTTING IN THERE I'LL QUIETLY BLOCK ALL BUT ONE ENTRANCE!
FINISHED JUST IN TIME! HERE COME SAMMY AND THE SHERIFF!
HEY! IT'S GETTIN' MIGHTY DARK IN HERE!
ALL THE EXITS ARE BLOCKED!
ALL EXCEPT THIS ONE!
THAT'S WHERE THEY'LL COME OUT, SHERIFF!
I'LL LASSO 'EM!
BUT, SHERIFF! YOU ONLY HAVE ONE ROPE, AND...
DON'T WORRY! WATCH!

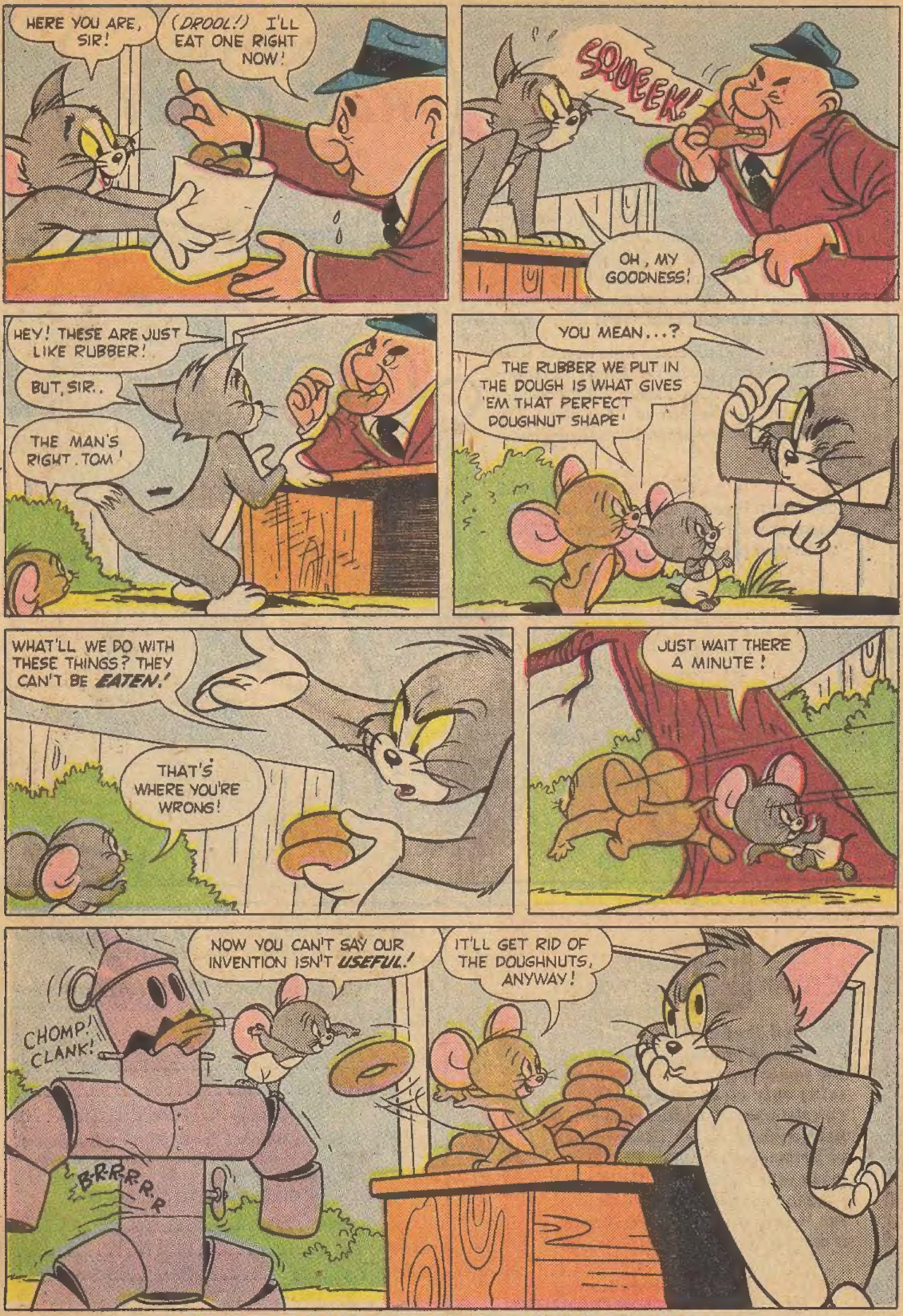

SEE? I'LL *LOOP* THE REST OF 'EM ONE BY ONE AS THEY COME OUT.!
WOW.!
AND LATER AT THE BALLOT BOX...
...SO BEING YOUNG AND STRONG ISN'T ENOUGH... BRAINS, EXPERIENCE, AND SKILL ARE EVEN MORE IMPORTANT, FOLKS.!
VOTE HERE
HE'S RIGHT.! LET'S RE-ELECT SHERIFF MAXWELL.!
AND AS FOR THE *OTHER* CANDIDATE WHO'S RUNNING FOR OFFICE...
HE AND CHARLIE COYOTE HAD BETTER RUN *FROM* OFFICE NOW.!
I'M *UN*ELECTED?
BAH.!
I'M SURE GRATEFUL TO YOU TWO FOR HELPING RE-ELECT ME.!
WE WANTED TO KEEP LAW AND ORDER HERE.!
WELL, TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION, I'D LIKE TO DO YOU SOME KIND OF FAVOR.!
HMM... WE COULD USE SOME EXTRA PROTECTION.! CHARLIE COYOTE MAY RETURN TO GET EVEN WITH US.!
WHEW.! THAT'S RIGHT!
FEEL SAFER NOW?
IF YOU DON'T SNORE, WE'LL EVEN VOTE ON A RAISE IN PAY FOR YOU.!
SWELL.!


M-G-M CARTOONS present
TOM and JERRY
TUFFY, AS MOUSE TO MOUSE, DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER AMOUNT TO MUCH?
I DON'T KNOW– MAYBE WE CAN GROW UP TO BE RATS!
TAKE EDISON, FOR INSTANCE! LOOK WHAT HE DID!
HOW DO YOU KNOW WE CAN'T INVENT STUFF? WE NEVER TRIED!
BUT HOW DO WE START?
IT'S SIMPLE, JERRY! WE'LL JUST START PUTTING STUFF TOGETHER AND SEE WHAT WE GET!
WHAT'RE THOSE MICE UP TO THERE?
BANG BANG
WHAT IS THAT MONSTROSITY?
WHO KNOWS?
IT LOOKS LIKE A ROBOT!
IT DOES? THEN WE INVENTED A ROBOT!
WHAT WILL IT DO?
WE DON'T KNOW TILL WE WIND UP THE CLOCK WORKS INSIDE IT!


HOW ABOUT THAT! ITS MOUTH OPENS AND SHUTS!
CLANK! CLANK!
B-R-R-R-R-R
WHAT A USELESS CONTRAPTION!
IF YOU'RE SO SMART, LET'S SEE ***YOU*** INVENT SOMETHING!
I ***WILL!*** AND IT'LL BE SOMETHING PRACTICAL!
I'LL TAKE A WALK UNTIL I GET AN IDEA!
I'VE GOT IT! A DOUGHNUT MACHINE!
EL SMELLO CIGARS
ONE THAT BLOWS DOUGHNUTS LIKE SMOKE RINGS!
I'LL DRAW SOME PLANS!
LATER...
THE DOUGH COMES DOWN INTO THE CYLINDER AND...
DOUGH
COMPRESSED AIR
A
C
B
THE COMPRESSED AIR FORCES IT OUT IN THE SHAPE OF A DOUGHNUT!
AND SO...
WE GIVE UP! WHAT ***IS*** IT?
BE QUIET AND WATCH!
COMPRESSE AIR


YOU MEAN...
YES, BOYS!
DOUGHNUT RECIPE
IT'S A DOUGHNUT MACHINE!
IT'S GOING TO COME OUT LIKE A DOUGHNUT INTO THE GREASE, HUH?
YES, AND HERE IT GOES!
FLOOP!
I GET IT, TUFFY!
SORRY! TOO MUCH AIR PRESSURE!
I'LL CUT THE PRESSURE DOWN!
IT'S HIS WAY OF GETTING US TO TAKE A BATH!
LATER...
LET'S SEE HOW OL' THOMAS Q. EDISON'S DOING!
MAN! WHAT A MESS OF NOTHING!
I'M DISCOURAGED, FELLAS! THEY JUST DON'T COME OUT THE RIGHT SHAPE!


LET US TRY AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO WITH IT, TOM!
GO TO IT, BOYS!
HEY, TOM! COME LOOK!
BLOOP! BLOOP!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THOSE?
PERFECT!
BLOOP!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT WE'RE IN BUSINESS!
AS SOON AS WE BUILD A DOUGHNUT STAND, THAT IS!
HUH?
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO SELL 'EM?
SURE! I DON'T INVENT STUFF FOR NOTHING!
TOM'S DONUTS 25¢ A DOZEN
HMMM! THEY LOOK GOOD!


HERE YOU ARE, SIR!
(DROOL!) I'LL EAT ONE RIGHT NOW!
SQUEEK!
OH, MY GOODNESS!
HEY! THESE ARE JUST LIKE RUBBER!
BUT, SIR..
THE MAN'S RIGHT. TOM!
YOU MEAN...?
THE RUBBER WE PUT IN THE DOUGH IS WHAT GIVES 'EM THAT PERFECT DOUGHNUT SHAPE!
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THESE THINGS? THEY CAN'T BE EATEN!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG!
JUST WAIT THERE A MINUTE!
CHOMP! CLANK!
B-R-R-R-R-R
NOW YOU CAN'T SAY OUR INVENTION ISN'T USEFUL!
IT'LL GET RID OF THE DOUGHNUTS, ANYWAY!

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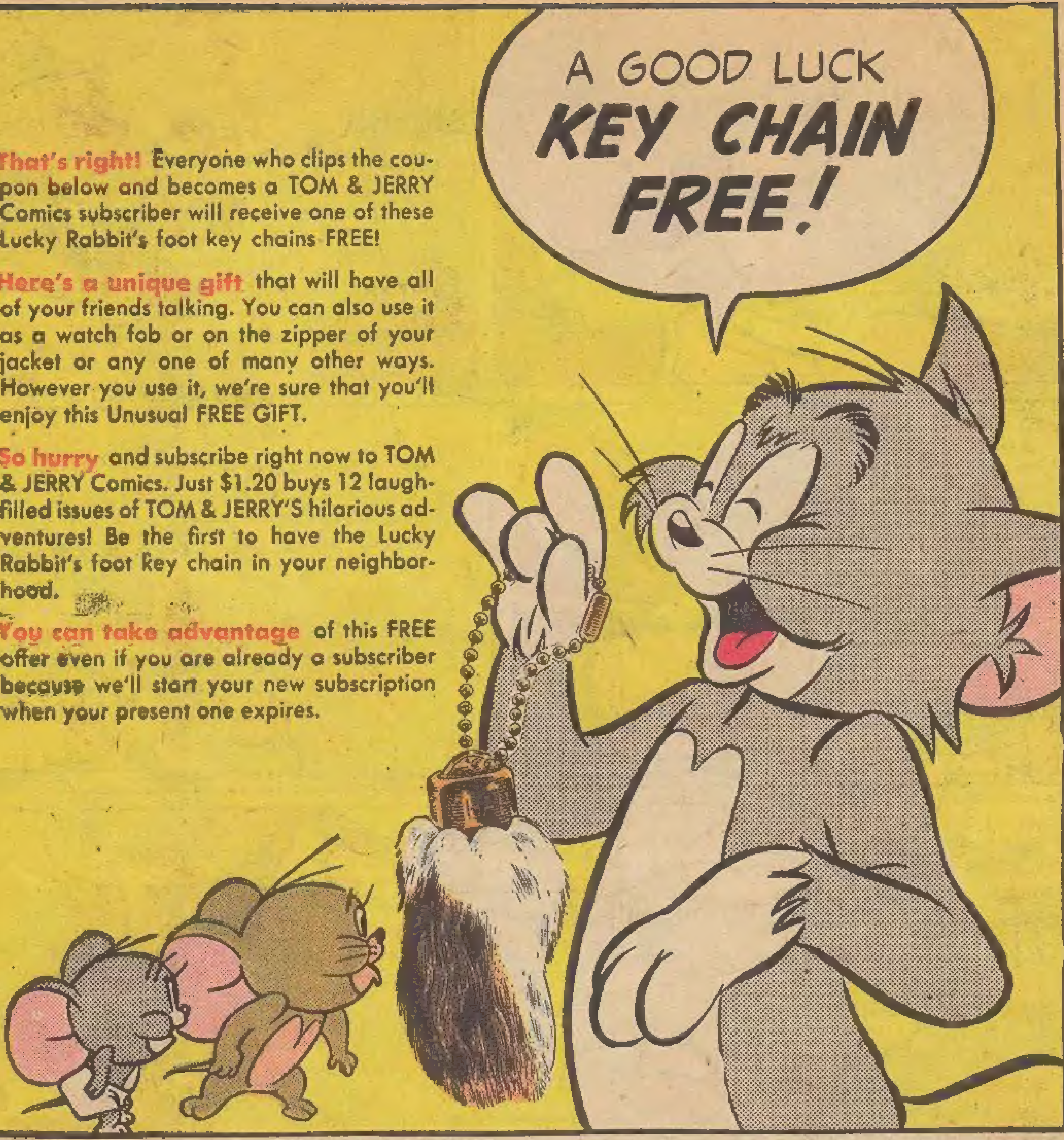
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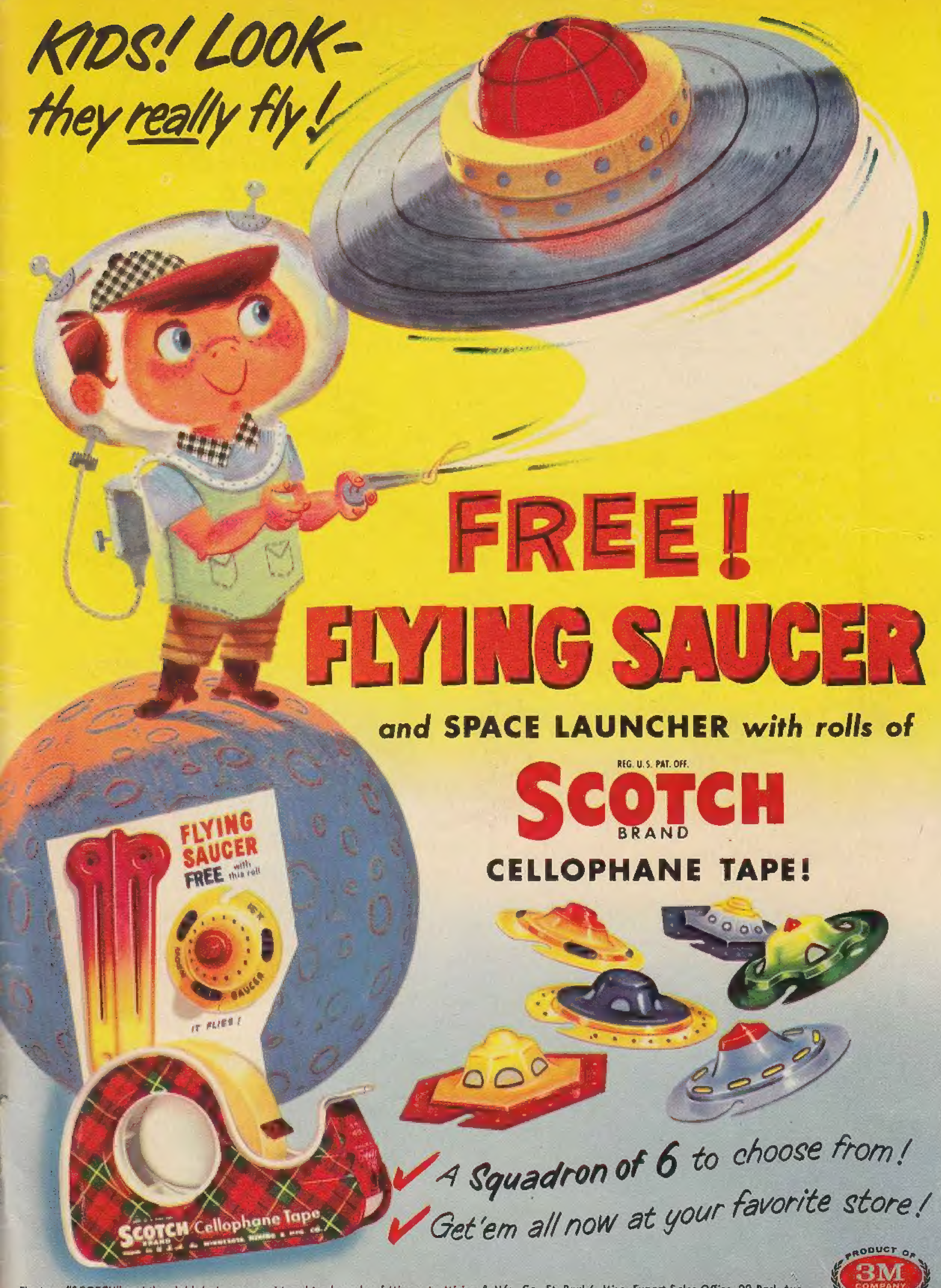
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JUICY FRUIT GUM *Safety Quiz*

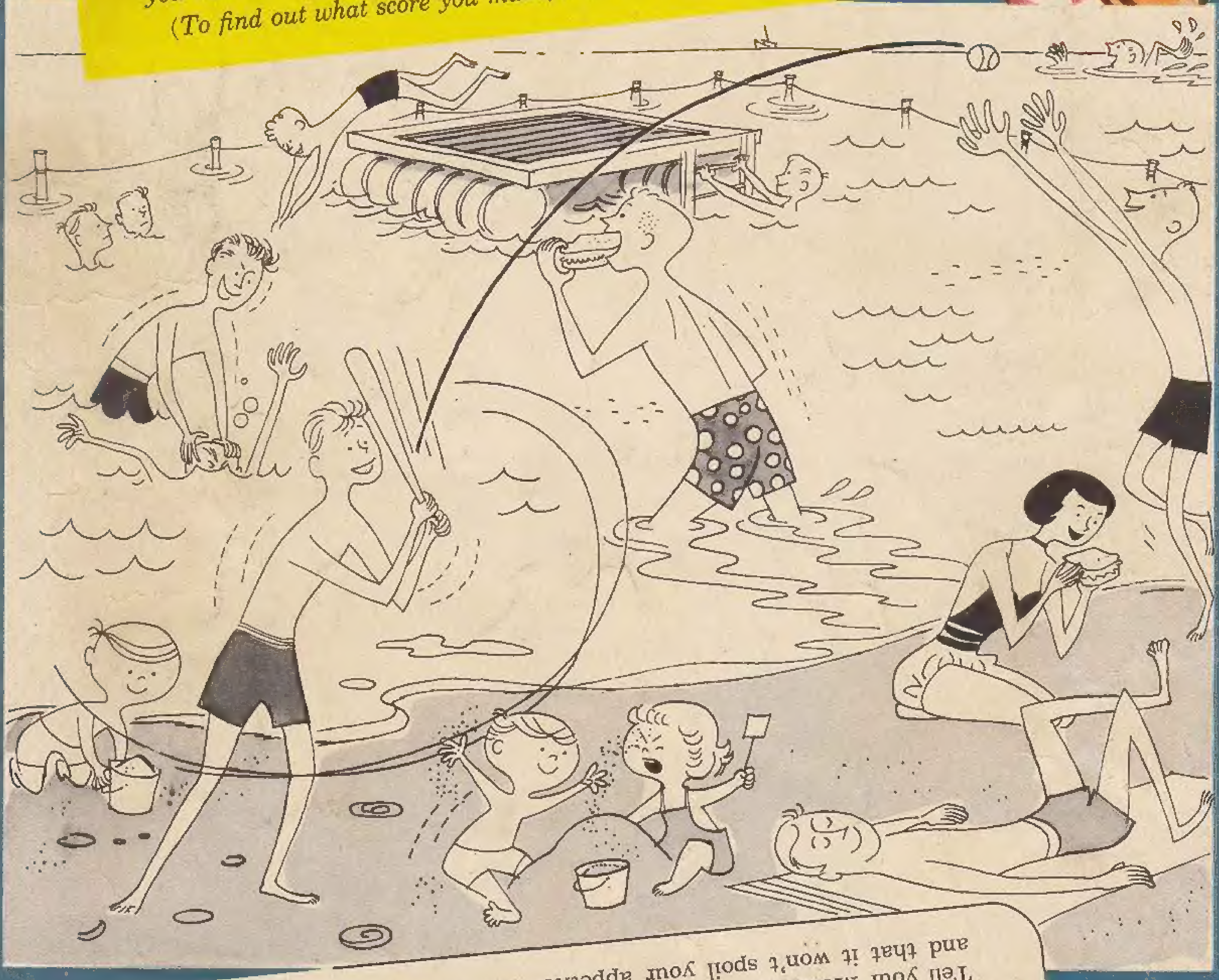
Have Some Fun!

See if you can tell

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if you can be a "five-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)



ANSWERS: "Ducking" another person while swimming • Playing ball in the midst of a crowd • Swimming outside safety area • Eating just before going swimming • Throwing sand in another person's face.

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